Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1871. NUMBER 39.

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS

now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Applesl Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl-Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [Jan.50.-tf.]

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY Goods, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM...., ...JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the **13th day of December, 1874**, and payable the **13th day of September, 1881**.—Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 10th day of April, A. D. 1871.

MAURICE McNAMARA, }
JAMES E. NEASON, } Com'rs.
FRANCIS O'FRIEL, }

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. (apr.15.-tf.)

[From Catholic Record (Phila.) for November.]

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

It matters little, perhaps nothing, how Widow Walsh came to be so sadly reduced in her worldly circumstances as to resolve one fine autumn morning upon placing her eldest daughter Emily in service. Such, however, was the fact; and though it had cost the poor widow many a pang, the more she thought of it, the more she felt convinced that, if she would ward off starvation or the "union" from her household, "Emily must "go out."

This sacrifice to stern necessity was not the less felt, from the fact of the family having formerly been in easy circumstances. The wrecks of better days might have been, and still may be traced scattered about their stricken home. The shadow of departed gentility hovered about them, and though some of their less charitable neighbors declared they were vain and proud, it could not truly be said that they did more than attend to the niceties of dress and propriety of manner. They were always respectable amidst their most pinching poverty; and although frequently clad in what would have been dowdy upon many, they contrived at all times to appear neat and clean.

Emily was not old—barely fourteen—yet she remembered their better days; she had not forgotten the noble house and beautiful garden; she had a distinct recollection of her many charming dresses and pretty ribbons; and a composition doll of the ancient regime was still in the possession of one of the junior members of the family, to be looked at but not played with. She had been early taught to work, and for years past had toiled hard and cheerfully for her young sisters and brothers. Yet equally with her mother, she retained all the old feelings of the past; and though living amongst the poor, felt she was not of them.

Emily found time, somehow, to tend a pretty little garden—a gem of a place—and besides, in spare moments, to ply her needle. The envious and the untidy declared that the Walshes starved themselves to dress like fine folk; but the truth was, that little Emily's fairy fingers did it all. A penny ribbon at her magic touch took the guise of the most costly article, whilst humble edging was made to appear the produce of Valenciennes. Then Emily was pretty, and had a light, graceful figure, and a sweet, gay, happy way that made her look like the roses in her own garden.

We have said it was autumn. It was; and it was the prospect of a hard and long winter that determined the widow upon placing her daughter out in the world. But where was she to go? Their village was but a score of miles from the city, yet they were as much strangers to it as though a thousand leagues distant; in their own neighborhood there appeared to be no opening for her. At length, a friend among the neighbors undertook to write to a friend in the great metropolis; and before a week had expired, the said friend found a place for Emily in a family as nursery-maid. The salary, it was true, was small enough—just a shilling a week, to be paid every seventh day—but it was a beginning, and who could say what it might lead to. What indeed!

The Sharpes, to whom Emily was now engaged, is what is ordinarily termed "respectable people;" that is to say, they kept a gig; and Mr. Sharpe had an office—not a shop—somewhere near the Monument, up a very narrow, business-like lane. He was in the hardware line of business; and not only so in profession, but in nature. Had he been cast and bronzed instead of having been born he could scarcely have assumed a harder, harsher texture and disposition. He appeared metallic in all his movements; perhaps it happened that, having lost his heart when courting Mrs. Sharpe, he had ordered a bran new one from the foundry.

However, Emily made very good progress notwithstanding her cast-iron master. Mrs. Sharpe was a great invalid, and quite satisfied to leave the nursery entirely in her charge. She could scarcely have done better. It was quite delightful, or rather it would have been, to any but the Sharpes, to see what a marvellous change the widow's daughter wrought amongst that young family. How she loved them, played with them, watched over them, worked for them as though they had been her own brothers and sisters, I can scarcely hope to relate as it deserves to be told. How they found a new life with her; and how much neater and prettier they all appeared, with less actual cost to their parent, who in return doled out the weekly shilling as reluctantly as though it had been coin of purest gold.

Weeks, months passed away, and Christmas came. There had never been such a holiday time in the Sharpes' house ever since it had been a house. Why, little Emily, pretty, fairy-fingered Emily, made as many beautiful things for the Christmas-tree as would have furnished many a small fancy bazaar. People wondered how she managed to find time for so much work. Emily was not the least happy of all that merry throng; it would have done you good to have seen how light-hearted she was, and how much prettier she looked when freed from the poverty and care of her village home.

Winter passed away, spring came, and with it the bright sunshine and brighter flowers. But no blossom in the broad sunlight wore a brighter, sweeter look than did Emily amidst the little children on the lawn. Her happy laugh rang amongst the shrubs and flowers; her pretty figure might be seen darting along the gravel walks in pursuit of some recreant little Sharpe; and altogether the widow's daughter scattered so much mirth and happiness around, and appeared so essential to the domestic welfare, and the difficulty was to imagine how they had ever contrived to live without her.

At length spring waned, and the birds and sunny cloudless skies gave promise of a joyous summer. Just then Emily was flung into an exstacy of delight by the arrival of a cousin and former schoolmate and companion of younger and better days, who, having learned her new abode, came to renew the old friendship. Hugh was now an artist, and had passed some years in Paris, where, besides his professional education, he had acquired many elegant arts and accomplishments, which were well calculated to find favor with one so young and impressible as Emily. It was not difficult to see that they were mutually pleased at the renewal of their acquaintance; he, with her simple, happy, winning ways; she, with his gay and polished manners. They parted, resolved to meet again, and often.

From that day a new life dawned upon the widow's daughter. Hugh was in all her thoughts and aspirations. She dreamed of him; she thought of him; she talked about him to the children. He was so finished in dress and manner, and had seen so much of which she had not even heard: and when Emily contrasted her own simple scant dress with his ample and fashionable garments, a blush of vexation stole across her face, and tears dimmed her blue eyes.

Hugh had asked her to accompany him to see some flower gardens in the neighborhood, and enjoy a stroll through the parks; and as her mistress had given permission, Emily prepared for that delightful evening. She looked through her scanty wardrobe, to see what she should wear. Had she been less regardful of appearance, had she loved and admired Hugh less, or had her own person been less attractive, she might have felt contented with the humble dress and few simple adornments she possessed. Unhappily it occurred to her as she looked over her little store of wearing apparel, that a new ribbon on her bonnet would greatly improve her appearance; that, in fact, she could scarcely walk out with her cousin, so gaily dressed, and herself wearing such a poor faded weather-beaten ribbon as was then on her bonnet.

But the difficulty lay in obtaining this ribbon. Her last month's salary, save a few pence kept back for the children, had been sent to her mother, and she should have no further means until the following week. Pondering this in her mind, it occurred to her how easy it would be to obtain what she required at the shop where her master dealt, in the next street, if asked for in his name; she could pay for the ribbon next week, and no one would be the wiser. Without allowing herself time to weigh the dishonesty of the act she put her plan in execution. She was known at the haberdasher's, and had no difficulty in obtaining the ribbon; so easy did the process seem, that she was tempted into taking a new pair of gloves and a handkerchief for the neck to match the ribbon, all of which were charged to the account of Mr. Sharpe; whilst Emily left the shop, thinking only of the happy morrow evening, and the walk with her cousin.

That evening came, with a gorgeous sunset and a mellow summer air. They strolled through the parks, and passed the most magnificent gardens; but Emily had heard and seen nothing but her cousin, who had entertained her with such delightful stories of so many charming places and people, that she was perfectly amazed and disappointed when she found herself back at the Sharpes' door, shaking hands and bidding adieu—her last—to Hugh. He was to set out on the following day for Germany; and with many protestations of regard and remembrance, they parted—he on his travels, and she on a journey she had but little anticipated.

What could Mr. Sharpe want with her in his library next morning early! Alone, seated at his desk, with a more than usual severe countenance, he bade her close the doos, with a hard metallic echo in his voice that made it sound like a human gong. Flinging on the table the fatal purchases of the day previous—ribbon, gloves and handkerchief—the metal voice inquired when he had given her authority to use his name at the haberdasher's, and how many more swindling transactions of a like character she had been concerned in. The wrong she had committed, the offence against the law, worked out by her in that evil hour, came full, and vividly, and painfully before her, magnified even beyond its proper proportion by her ignorance. Confusion gave place to terror, vague and oppressive; and sinking into a chair, she buried her face in her hands, and gave full vent to her passion in a flood of tears.

Mr. Sharpe being a very virtuous and remarkably upright and good man—in his way—delivered himself of a long oration upon the depravity of human nature as existing in the lower orders, and upon the great necessity which existed for nipping in the bud every germ of vice and crime amongst the said orders. He laid some emphasis upon the duty which men at the head of families, and of elevated station—like himself, for instance—owed to society in general, and to themselves and children in particular; and although Emily, amidst her tears and sorrows, could understand but little of all this harangue, she caught the sound of the words "felon" and "jail," and "majesty of the law."

Some people would have been weak enough and silly enough to have sent the weeping girl to her room, with an injunction as to her future conduct, under the impression that justice would gladly have connived at such an arrangement. But, then, how could the "majesty of the law" have been upheld! How was outraged society to have been vindicated! True, we had forgotten that. The hardware master did not, however. His memory, like his wares, was of an enduring kind; and he did not in this instance forget to stand up for the outraged grades of society against the criminal enormity before him.

The children cried a good deal; Mrs. Sharpe did not know what she should do; and the servants declared it was monstrous when they learned that poor, pretty little Emily had gone off in a cab to a terrible prison. It so happened at that very identical time the sessions were on, and Mr. Serjeant Kain was in the very thick of his very flourishing business, busily engaged in upholding the majesty of the law. The widow was not long in making her way to her poor child's side; and a sad scene was that of their meeting, even for jailors and such stony people to witness.

The terrible, dreaded day of trial came. Emily was led into court in a state of hysterical terror, which Mr. Serjeant Kain, in the fullness of his judicial wisdom, pronounced the very essence of hypocrisy. Her mother remained as near to her as she dared, whispering in her ear comfort that she herself scarcely dared to feel.—The process of hearing the case was not by any means a tedious one, and might have been quickly dispatched, had the bare facts been only gone into. But the learned Serjeant having been just previously defrauded of two noted pickpockets, whom he had inwardly reckoned on as his particular property, determined to wreak his disappointed "majesty" upon the next comer, which, unfortunately, happened to be Emily.

There were no witnesses beyond the tradesman and the master, and their story was soon told. The prisoner did not deny the act of obtaining the goods under false pretenses—which was the charge—and would have said more, but was too terrified. The foreman of the jury—a mild looking man, no doubt the father of a family—began to observe that the case was scarcely such a one as should have been brought on, but was cut short and frowned down by the serjeant, who trembling for the safety of justice and the legal majesty aforesaid, proceeded to sum up the evidence—not a very abstruse affair, one would suppose. But Mr. Serjeant Kain worked it up so artistically, judicially, and threw in such a heap of horrors and monstrosities, that the gentlemen of the jury scarcely recognized the case. When people listened to the learned serjeant's denunciation of serpents, and vipers, and pests of society, and at the same time cast their eyes on the youthful form and sorrowful face of the prisoner at the bar, they must have thought it one of the least venomous and dangerous specimens of the serpent tribe they had ever read or heard of; or seen in picture-books.

But Serjeant Kain was not the man to be humbugged by crime, simply because it cried when detected. He knew what the world was made of; and he maintained that it was perfectly shocking to see young women of her age, seventeen years or more—the widow shrieked out, "scarcely fifteen;" but Serjeant Kain frowned her down very indignantly, as though he did not know the prisoner's age better than her mother, and repeated with emphasis, "seventeen"—to see such young women so hardened in the practices of vice; but the jury would of course do their duty—in fact, they had no choice in the matter, for the creature had confessed her guilt.

Amidst the most profound and painful silence in the court, the fatal word "guilty!" was pronounced; but people breathed more freely as the foreman of the jury, with trembling lips and moistened eyes, added, "with a strong recommendation to mercy!" Again the court was hushed, and only the hysterical sobbing of the prisoner was heard, whilst the serjeant proceeded to pass sentence: "Six months' imprisonment, with hard labor!" The foreman of the jury groaned and wept like a child; and there was scarcely a dry eye beyond those of the prosecutor and the judge, as the prisoner—the convict—was carried fainting from the court.

The same evening, the foreman sought the prison in which poor Emily was confined. The keeper of the place had fortunately a better heart than the judge, and had seen the nature of the case at a glance. Risking all consequences, he had conveyed the young prisoner to his own room; and when the juryman arrived, he found her surrounded by kind friends and watchful nurses.

Early on the following day, the kind juryman obtained an instant interview with the Secretary of State, who had no sooner heard an outline of the case, than he determined what course to adopt. There was no doubt in his mind; and a "free pardon" was mentioned as a matter of certainty, greatly to the joy of the kind hearted foreman.

He posted back, radiant with genuine delight, and reaching the governor's house, had the pleasure of kissing poor weeping Emily. He tried to rouse her from her lethargic stupor by whispering the word "Pardon!" but, alas! it came too late. The majesty of the law had been too quick and potent for the majesty of mercy; and though the broken-hearted girl rallied for a few minutes, opened her eyes, and pronounced the words: "Mother!—Hugh!" the struggle between life and death was soon over.

She was buried in the quiet village churchyard: every villager far and near followed the sad procession to the grave, headed by the foreman and others of the jury.

Reader, this is no idle fiction, no tale of fancy. Emily's green resting-place may be seen any day in that country burial-ground. Roses blossom on her early grave, while the serjeant still upholds the stern majesty of the law.

The Child Voyagers who Escaped the Fire.

A Port Huron correspondent of the Detroit *Post* says:

You have already been told the story of the little boat load of children, carried from Rock Falls to Canada, and saved in spite of storm, and hunger, and exposure. I saw Mrs. Mann, the mother of these children, who arrived here yesterday morning on board the Huron. She had given up all of them for lost. But, mother-like, though four were saved, she mourned deeply for the lost one, who, half clad and shivering in the cold water in the bottom of the boat, sailed away upon an unknown and measureless sea, almost in sight of land and deliverence. There were five children in that boat belonging to Mrs. Mann, and four to the owner of the b t who took them away, making nine infant voyagers who, for three days, without food and drenched to the skin, floated across Lake Huron in a boat which was kept from going to the bottom by means of an old boot and shoe, which were the only vessels for bailing that these unfortunate travelers had on board. The mother's heart seemed deeply touched and troubled because no last offices and loving ministries could, in the nature of the case, be paid to the little one whose voyage of life was at once so brief and eventful.

When these four children were put on a tug at Kincardine, Ontario, to be returned to their parents, it struck a rock just as it was getting under way, and went down.—The children were rescued and sent homeward by the cars. They have at last reached Port Huron after adventures by field and flood almost equal to Othello's, and it is hoped that they will arrive home without further accident.

The experiences of children during these disastrous days, are worthy of a special essay, if one had time to write it. One is curious to know how much they have felt, seen and realized, of the danger and the hardship; whether it made such an impression on those between two and five years, for example, that they will always remember it. On the whole they have been best cared for, for maternal love of the appeals of their weakness to the general pity have secured them comfort, shelter, care, and food when others have been denied. The babe of Mrs. Shubert, of Paris, one of the Polish settlers, was carried from its burning home by its grandmother while its mother stayed behind to fight the fire. The grandmother was compelled to lie down in a roadside ditch with 20 others, where they passed the night, it being the only refuge from the flames. The infant was only three months old and required nourishment. Luckily the fire had driven a cow to seek company and shelter with these human beings. A big tin pan was found in a wagon and the animal was milked. The baby's aunt took the mushy compound which the flying sand, cinders, and ashes made of the milk, into her mouth, and fed the child in that original manner.

JOSH BILLINGS ON FREE LOVE.—I beleaf in free fight, especially among cats and dogs. I beleaf in free rides on a gate. I beleaf in freedom of every slave on arth. But freedom that it don't do to limber with. If this world was a garden ov Edin and full ov Adam and Eve, as they was when they wus fust launched, then I kan imagen it might do for some other Adam to hold my Eve on his lap, and talk about his affinities and spiritooal essence and play lamb. In them daze there wan't no human natur, it was all God natur. Human natur has bin soaked so much sinse, it is too weak to be trusted in a lot whar the seed is poor, next to a meddo, without much fence between, or any poke on. Free love wants more poke than any other animal. I don't beleaf in total depravity—unless a man has a good chance. Free love is a good deal like drinking a six shilling gin for a bevridge. Bevridge is a Chinese word and means cussedness. All the free love I have ever witnessed thus far, has existed between a villainous letchor on one side and lunatic virtue on the other side, that has been deodorized out of its truth, and has lost aul ov its modesty and shame in huntin after a condishun where sin ceased to be a crime. The first free lover we have any account of was the devil.

"HERE'S yer nice roast chick'n," cried an aged colored man, as the cars stopped at a Virginia railroad station. "Here's yer roast chick'n 'n taters, all nice and hot," holding his plate aloft and walking the platform. "Where did you get that chicken, uncle?" asks a passenger. Uncle looks at the intruder sharply, and then turns away, crying, "Here's yer nice roast chick'n, gent'm'n, all hot; needn't go into de house for dat. "Where did you get that chicken?" repeats the inquisitive passenger. "Look-a yer," says uncle, speaking privately, "Is you from de Norf?" "Yes." "Is you a friend of de cullud man?" "I hope I am." "Den don't you nebber ask me whar I got dat chick'n. Here's yer nice roast chick'n, all hot!"

WHY are your nose and chin always at variance? Because words are continually passing between them.

A SAD, SAD STORY.

Another Incident of the Chicago Fire.

The papers all over the country continue to teem with accounts of and incidents connected with the great fire in Chicago. None sadder, however, has been told than that related at the mayor's office in this city this morning by a little boy, who says that both his father and mother perished in the flames; and that he himself barely escaped with his life. The little fellow, who is eleven years of age, says that his name is George Howard. His father and mother lived in New York until about two months ago, when they removed to Chicago. There the father started in the merchant tailoring business and was getting along quite well when the great fire started. They lived on Randolph street, and when they retired to bed on the second night of the conflagration, the fire was not within a great distance of their house and there was of course no fears entertained in that locality of the flames. George says he was aroused from his sleep by the heat, and when he opened his eyes found their building to be on fire and the windows already in flames. He jumped up, awakened his father and mother and told them the whole house was on fire. The heat at this time was intense, and the little fellow managed to save himself by jumping through one of the burning windows, which was on the second story, down on to the pavement below. There he waited, expecting his father and mother could also escape by jumping from the windows. But they were never seen afterward. In less time almost than it takes to tell it the building was a crumbling mass. The next morning, the little fellow states, he found the bones of his father and mother lying under the ruins.

He was now an orphan, and having been in Chicago but a month, knew no one. The only relative he had was an uncle, a trapper, whose home was in St. Louis, but when last heard from was in Philadelphia, and he determined to make an effort to get to him.—He came across a gentleman going to Philadelphia, whose name he said was John Nelson, and he agreed to pay his fare on. They took a train on the Erie railroad, and the conductor, to whom he related his story, took pity on him and purchased him a neat suit of clothes. The little fellow, when he escaped from the burning building, was in his night-clothes, and he had obtained only sufficient old clothing to cover himself.

When they arrived in Philadelphia George found that his uncle had left but a short time previous for St. Louis. Mr. Nelson left him on Market street and told him to go up to the Pennsylvania railroad depot, relate his story to the officials and they would pass him on to St. Louis. The little fellow went to the depot, but they disbelieved his story and wouldn't give him a pass. He then started to walk toward Harrisburg, expecting that he would come across somebody that could send him to his destination. He walked all the way from Philadelphia to Harrisburg without getting any assistance, being ten days on the journey. He said that he begged victuals at the farm houses, and slept in the woods at night. The latter, he said, did not come very hard on him, as he once went with his uncle on a trapping expedition in Western Missouri, when he had to camp out at night. He reached Harrisburg day before yesterday, when he got on a freight train and stole a ride to Altoona. There he related his story to the railroad officials, and Mr. A. J. Cassatt, general superintendent of the road, provided him with a pass to Pittsburgh, with instructions that when he arrived here he should be turned over to the relief committee of the Chicago fire fund, who, if they believed his story to be a true one, could have him sent on to his destination. The boy arrived here this morning, and called at the mayor's office, where he related his story as given above to Mayor Brush and the relief committee.

Little George is a bright, intelligent lad, and told his story very smoothly. When the names of his father and mother were mentioned, the tears came into his eyes.—The boy was closely questioned, with a view to seeing whether he was really telling the truth or not, and he answered everything so quickly and yet with such childlike simplicity that no doubts were left upon the minds of his hearers that he was telling the truth. Mr. Moorhead, of the relief committee, has procured him a pass to St. Louis, and will provide him with means enough to see him on there comfortably. The little fellow will start there this afternoon. He says his uncle resides one mile out of St. Louis, and that he will have no difficulty in finding him, as he was at his house at the time he started with him on the trapping expedition to Western Missouri.—[Pittsburgh Leader, Oct. 28th.

A REMARKABLE SLEEPER.—Mary Robinson, aged 23, hearty looking, and weighing about one hundred and fifty pounds, lives in Ricktown, a suberb of Reading. Last May she had an attack of varioloid; after her recovery she became dull and drowsy, and in the course of several days this grew upon her until she sank into a sleep, which continued twenty eight days. After awaking, she was attacked with severe pains, which wore off somewhat, but recently they returned with their former severity. She became almost helpless, unable to do any work, and continually depressed in one form or another. She has acute pain in her head at all times, yet she is patient, and bears her suffering without complaint. On Monday she again became unconscious, and her sleep has every indication of being prolonged, as before.—Generally her appetite is good. She is comparatively strong in her limbs, and otherwise perfectly healthy; yet this one singular and unaccountable feeling takes possession of her, and binds her down to sleep and keeps her there for weeks.

A NEGRO MEMBER of the Texas legislature was met upon the street with a large roll of greenbacks in his hand, looking at his pile and cackling so loud that he attracted the attention of a by-stander, who said to him: "What are you laughing at, Jim?" Jim replied: "You see dat money?" "Yes." "Well, boss, I just got that for my vote. I'se been bought four or five times in my life, but dis is de fust time I ever got de cash myself."

GOLD is a fool's curtain which hides all his defects from the world.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : NOV. 4, 1871.

On next Tuesday elections will be held for Governor, State officers and Legislature in Maryland, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Wisconsin and Minnesota; in New York for State officers and Legislature; in Virginia, Mississippi and Nebraska for members of the Legislature only, and in Illinois for a Congressman at large.

SUGGESTIONS.—Hon. F. Jordon, Secretary of the State, in a communication as to the changes needed in the Constitution of Pennsylvania, suggests the following:

1. An increase of the number of Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly.
2. Biennial sessions of the Legislature.
3. The election by the people of sundry State officers now otherwise chosen.
4. Minority representation
5. Modification of the pardoning power.
6. A change in the tenure and mode of choosing the judiciary.
7. A change in the date of our annual fall election to the time of the Presidential, to prevent what is called colonization from surrounding States, and to dispense with one election every fourth year.

HON. GEORGE CONNELL, who was re-elected a member of the State Senate from the Fourth (Philadelphia) District at the October election, died in that city on the 26th of last month. This will make a *tie vote* in the Senate, 16 Democrats to 16 Radicals—even conceding that Weakley, from the Cumberland District, gets his seat. As Mr. Connell was not a Senator, and had not yet taken the oath of office, but was only a Senator *elect*, it is plain and not controverted that the Speaker of the Senate, Mr. Broadhead, cannot issue a writ for a new election to supply the vacancy until after the meeting of that body on the first Tuesday of next January. How the Senate will be organized, or whether it will fail to organize at all until after the special election in the vacant district, remains to be seen. There is Radical precedent for the latter view of the case.

WILLIAM B. STOKES, a Radical ex-Congressman from Tennessee, two years ago the defeated Radical candidate for Governor of that State, and now supervisor of internal revenue for the same, was arrested on his arrival at Washington last week for swindling the treasury through certain bounty claims. The amount stolen by him is estimated to be from *sixty* to *one hundred thousand dollars*. Stokes has been a ranting, howling loyalist, invoking with his foul tongue political pains and penalties on all Southern Democrats, and always ready in the intensity of his patriotism to walk three miles out of his way to kick a dead rebel. If even-handed justice is meted out to this arrant hypocrite and thief, the Penitentiary will soon claim him as its own. But as his Congressional colleague in infamy, Roderic R. Butler, not long since escaped conviction for a similar crime, so will Stokes be able to brush away the cobwebs of the law and embark in another career of fraud and plunder.

GEORGE O. EVANS was brought before Judge Pearson, of Harrisburg, on yesterday week, on a writ of *habeas corpus*.—The cause of his commitment to the county prison was argued at length by the counsel on both sides. On Monday last Judge Pearson delivered his opinion discharging Evans from imprisonment on the charge of embezzlement. The ground taken by the Judge was, that Evans, not being a "*State officer*" as contemplated by the Act of Assembly, had not committed an embezzlement within the meaning of the statute. We are bound to acquiesce in this decision since Judge Pearson has declared that such is the law. The very first business of the next Legislature should be the passage of a law to change it and make it so plain that no man can misconstrue it. In the civil proceeding against Evans, the Judge fixed the amount of bail at $100,000, in default of which he was remanded to prison. Will his partners in the plunder release him? A few days will decide.

DEFALCATIONS, embezzlements, and thieving generally, are the order of the day, and tread close on each other's heels. The Radical Treasurer of Philadelphia [Marcer] loaned C. T. Yerkes, a broker or stock gambler, nearly *half a million* of dollars belonging to the city, for the use of which Marcer of course was to receive a handsome interest. Last week Yerkee suddenly and disastrously failed, and the city loses the amount, unless Marcer's bail are able to pay it, which, as other defalcations have proven, is not at all probable. Robert W. Mackey, the present State Treasurer, was also a friend of Yerkes', and kindly gave him $160,000 of the people's money to gamble with. It is said that Mackey repaid the amount into the State Treasury. If he has, it would about exhaust his profits of the office for the current year. Will the next Legislature look into this little affair and ascertain whether or not Mackey has made the treasury whole? This is the first time, we believe, that Mackey has had his fingers burned. He deserves no sympathy and none will be felt for him.

Hon. William A. Wallace.

After a man has unsuccessfully exerted all his powers and resources in attempting to accomplish a difficult task which has been imposed upon him, it is a poor and shabby return for his self-sacrificing labors to lay the cause of failure at his own door.

As soon as the result of the late election was ascertained, vague hints, equivalent indeed to a direct charge, were made by three or four Democratic papers published in the eastern part of the State, that our defeat was attributable in a great measure to the inefficiency and mismanagement of Wm. A. Wallace, Chairman of the State Executive Committee. This charge is as unjust as it is untrue. Mr. Wallace has heretofore acted in the same capacity, and his untiring zeal and active industry in managing political campaigns have been recognized by the Democracy of the State and willingly conceded by his political opponents. Too much is expected from the Chairman of a State Committee, and the idea prevails to a great extent that he *must* and *can* achieve success, if he will. His principal duty is one of organization, but in order to make that efficient and decisive at the bailot-box, he must have the active co-operation of the leading men of his party in every election district of the State. He is neither all powerful, nor is he ubiquitous. He can neither change a man's views nor compel him to deposit his vote. He may urge him by strong and powerful reasons to do so, but the *act* rests with the voter himself. One may call spirits from the vasty deep, but will they come?

Wherein and in what respect did Wm. A. Wallace fail to perform his whole duty in the late campaign? It seemed to us that he was constantly at work, and that all his efforts were properly directed. After a political contest is over there is always to be found a class of unhappy men, chronic grumblers and fault-finders, who claim that they can see where mistakes were committed, and that they could have done the work very differently and with quite other results. If they were to attempt it, they would perhaps find themselves undeceived.

If the editor of one of the papers to which we have referred was asked to explain why the Democratic vote in his own county was *twenty-one hundred less* than it was at the election for Governor two years ago, he would perhaps charge it to Mr. Wallace, when the fact is that his own paper is wholly responsible for it, owing to the disorganizing course it pursued both before and after the meeting of the State Convention.

We render simple justice to Mr. Wallace when we express our conviction that in the late canvass as Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee he was active, vigilant and energetic, and that he did all that could reasonably be expected from him. The Democracy of the State, although defeated, are neither so ungenerous nor so ungrateful as to sanction these gratuitous and undeserved assaults upon him.

IT must be a source of deep humiliation to every intelligent Republican to read the dull and insipid addresses delivered by Grant whenever he is honored with a public reception during his constant perегrinations throughout the country. It is not to be expected, of course, that every President should be as scholarly as Jefferson nor as eloquent as John Quincy Adams, but it *is* expected that he will be able to say *something* appropriate to the occasion. But Grant is not equal to this trifling requirement, and whenever he attempts a speech at one of these receptions he becomes the subject of laughter and commiseration by his own political friends. During his late trip to Maine he made the following reply to an address of welcome delivered by the Mayor of Bangor:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I congratulate you and the people of the State of Maine and the people of the nation at large upon the occasion which has brought all of us here. It is a matter in which you are particularly interested; and the nation at large, I believe, is almost equally interested with you. I hope that the railroad may prove to you and to us all that is expected of it, improving and building up a friendly feeling between us and the people of the same language with ourselves, who, I think, are equally interested in the preservation of the most cordial friendship.

This is very touching and as clear as mud. Nothing but itself could be its own parallel. One would suppose that a higher reach of bold and impassioned eloquence could not be attained by the same man. This is a mistake. Grant far eclipsed it at Portland, where, having been introduced by the Mayor of that city, he made the following thrilling and brilliant speech:

I have a vivid recollection of visiting your city six years ago. This is the second time I have been in your city, and am much pleased with the reception here as well as at other places I have visited in your State. If I do not oftener than I have heretofore, I shall not make many more visits here before I shall be quite an old man.

It was a saying of the ancients, that the statue of Hercules could be judged from the size of his foot. From the two foregoing specimens of oratory we can form a correct estimate of Grant's mental calibre and his shining qualities as a speech maker.

THE census gives the total number of Irish in this country at $1,857,779; of Germans, 1,690,533.

CHIEF JUSTICE M'KEAN, of Utah, is waging a vigorous and unsparing war against the corner-stone of polygamy. Thomas Hawkins, an Englishman and a prominent Mormon, has been convicted in the court over which he (M'Kean) presides of the crime of adultery. The information on the case was made by his first wife, as is required by the law of the Territory punishing that offence. A true bill has also been found by the Grand Jury against Brigham Young, for lewdly and lasciviously cohabiting with sixteen different women. His trial has not yet taken place, but will be brought to an issue at an early day. It is difficult to say where all this will end, if followed up by other prosecutions of leading members of the Mormon church. The following are the remarks of the Chief Justice when he passed sentence on Hawkins on last Saturday in Salt Lake:

Thomas Hawkins, I am sorry for you, very sorry. You may not think so now, but I shall try to make you think so, by the mercy which I shall show. You came from England to this country with the wife of your youth. For many years you were a kind husband, a kind father. At length, however, the evil spirit of polygamy tempted you and possessed you. Then happiness departed from your household, and now, by the complaint of your faithful wife and the verdict of a law-abiding jury, you stand at this bar a convicted criminal. I might imprison you twenty years and fine you one thousand dollars. I cannot imprison you le s than five years nor fine you less than three hundred dollars. It is right that you should be fined, among other reasons, to help defray enforcing the laws, but my experience has been such that were I to fine you only, I am satisfied the fine would be paid out of other funds than yours and thus you would go free, absolutely free from all punishment; and then these men who misled you and many others, would believe that God had sent the money to pay the fine; that God had prevented the Court from sending you to prison, and that by a miracle you had been rescued from the authorities of the United States. I must look to it that my judgment gives no aid and comfort to such men. I must look to it that my judgment be not so severe as to seem vindictive and not so light as to seem to trifle with justice. This community ought to begin to learn that God does not interpose to rescue criminals from the consequences of their crimes, but, on the contrary, that He so orders the affairs of His universe that, sooner or later, crime stands face to face with justice; and, just as the Master, I will say here and now that whenever your good behavior and the public good shall justify me in doing so, I will gladly recommend that you be pardoned.

The judgment of the Court is that you be fined $500, and that you be imprisoned at hard labor for the term of three years.

Contrary to all expectation, there was little or no excitement in the Court room. The attendance was large, but generally all maintained a proper decorum. The United States Marshals and their deputies were fully prepared for any emergency.

Notice of appeal to the Supreme Court was given by the prisoner's counsel,

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED MAN.—Despatches from Lancaster, Ohio, announce the death, in that place, on Thursday of last week, of the Hon. Thomas Ewing, in the eighty second year of his age. Mr. Ewing in his lifetime occupied several positions of trust and importance in the service of the State and country, and, in the prime of his years, was regarded as a man of far more than usual power and ability. He was a native of Virginia and emigrated, at an early age, with his parents to the then wilds of Ohio, where he grew up with the State and in his manhood assumed a position of commanding and wide-spread influence. He was elected to the United States Senate and served in that body from 1830 to 1837. He was Secretary of the Treasury, under President Harrison, Secretary of the Interior under President Taylor, an appointee to the United States Senate, in 1850, to fill a vacancy, and a member of the Peace Convention of 1861. After the discharge of his duties, in the latter, he retired from public life and lived in a quiet and unobstrusive manner up until the time of his death. Mr. Ewing was one of the links in the chain of great men that connects the past with the present, and the severance, although not unlooked for, is one that will be seriously felt not only in his adopted State, but throughout the country.

His funeral took place from St. Mary's Catholic church, Lancaster, Ohio, on Saturday. The friends took final leave of the distinguished dead at his residence, where the remains lay in a superb burial casket, on the plate of which was engraved "Thomas Ewing, born December 28, 1789, died October 26, 1871." The features wore a calm and dignified expression.

THE AREA OF THE CHICAGO FIRE.—Careful measurements and calculations of the area of the burnt district of the city place its length, from its starting point to its place ending, at four and a half miles, and its average width a little over one mile. Along the south side lake shore, however, and westward five blocks, Harrison street, the southern limit of the conflagration, and the distance from that street to Fullerton avenue, its northern limit, is only three and a half miles. The point of the fires beginning on the west side was about one mile south of Harrison street, south-westerly.

The number of acres laid waste is not far from 3,300. A pretty careful computation places number of buildings of all kinds destroyed at 18,000, of which at least 1,500 were substantial business structures.

The actual total of the pecuniary losses is estimated at three hundred million dollars, but no fair estimate that we have yet seen or heard of places the grand total below two hundred million dollars. We still believe the latter will cover all the losses.—*Chicago Journal.*

RELIEF.—The Treasurer of the Chicago Relief Committee reports the following as the receipts for the relief of the Chicago poor. Cash received, $509,276; total amount for which drafts have been drawn and to be forwarded for collection, &c., $896,708; aggregate receipts, $1,486,986. Of this sum $34,490 has been distributed, the balance remaining on hand. The committee estimate that they will require $1,975,000 for the next thirty days,

A Singular Murder.

The London papers record a singular murder committed by a clergyman, Rev. John Shelby Watson, a man of sufficient literary note to have been mentioned in a book entitled "Men of the Times," and also in the Dictionary of Dr. Allibone, of this city, which contains a list of important works, original and translated, by this unhappy man. His victim was his own wife, slain by him in a moment of passion or phrensy. The strange feature of the crime is that it was perpetrated on Sunday, October 8th, and the murderer continued to go about his business as usual till Wednesday. On that day, in remorse or insanity, he swallowed a dose of poison, having first despatched this note to a friend:

I have killed my wife in a fit of rage, to which she provoked me. Often has she provoked me before, but I never lost restraint over myself with her till the present occasion, when I allowed fury to carry me away. Her body will be found in the room adjoining, the key of which I leave with this paper. I trust she will be buried with the attention due to a lady of birth. She is an Irishwoman. Her name is Annie.

The friend, a physician, hurried to the spot, found Mr. Watson speechless and suffering from the effect of poison. In "the little room of the library" the scene is thus described:

There a horrible spectacle confronted them. Huddled up in a corner of the room, her knees touching her chest, her hands convulsively clenched, and her head fallen to her chest, was the body of the unhappy lady, her clothes saturated with blood, which still seemed to ooze from the body in a dark, almost purple, pool. On examining her, Dr. Rugg found her head smashed in, and in places beaten almost to a jelly. There was, in addition to numerous other wounds, a fracture on the occiput sufficient, probably, to cause death; both her temples were beaten in, and there was a deep wound in the middle of the forehead.

The reporter of the London *Evening Standard* adds:

It is impossible to speculate at present upon the motives of the crime. Mr. Watson himself says in his letter that he did it in a fit of fury, and those who were acquainted with the deceased lady concur in saying that she was soured in temper. On the other hand, the servant girl, who has lived with them three years, says that she was never a witness to any quarrel between them. It is quite evident that a quarrel must have suddenly arisen, in which, probably, some observation was made by the lady which goaded Mr. Watson on to madness. At present, no weapon has been discovered which can be clearly traced as the instrument by which the murder was committed; but a small hammer was found in the room, and it is possible it may have been used, but, if so, it has been so effectually cleansed that it bears no marks of the use, neither do the fire irons. The police, however, have taken possession of them, and they will be submitted to a much closer examination than the cursory one they have undergone. A small bottle, containing a very diluted mixture, in which there were clear traces of prussic acid, was found on a chair by the bedside by Dr. Rugg, and it also has been handed over to the police. Either the courage of Mr. Watson must have failed him, or he must have thought that he had taken enough, for a full half of the mixture was found in the bottle.

In every aspect it is a horrible and peculiar case. It is shocking to think of a man of high attainments, mature age, and clerical character hurried to such a crime by a sudden burst of passion; while on the other hand how subtle must have been the insanity that escaped all observation till this outbreak. We have too the singular self-command exhibited by a man who had committed such an act, and with the terrible secret on his mind, yet for three days preserving an unconcerned demeanor. In another letter or paper of directions, the unhappy man spoke of relations in this country:

I know not whose business it will be to look to property left, as my little possessions will be my books and furniture. My only brother was living, when I last heard of him, five or six years ago, in America, at 82 Grand street, Williamburg, and a neice with him. He is my heir if he is still alive. I know not if I have any other surviving relatives. One quarter's wages will soon be due to my servant, and I should wish the sum to be more than doubled for her on account of the trouble which she will have at the present time, and the patience with which she has borne other troubles. In my purse will be found £5 10.

I leave a number of letters, many of them very old, with which I hope that those who handle them will deal tenderly.

The books are a very useful collection for a literary man.

Among the works of Mr. Watson, all of which are enumerated in Allibone's Dictionary, are lives of George Fox, Richard Parson, Sir William Wallace, John Wilkes, William Cobbett, and a great number of translations, many of which were published in Bohn's Classical Library. It appears from the account of the hearing in the cases, that he had entirely recovered from the effect of the poison, and would of course be committed for trial. It may afford a solemn warning to all choleric husbands, and also, to all scolding wifes.—*Phila. Age.*

A REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—A remarkable geographical phenomenon has lately been presented in the district of Telchef, in Luthuania, Near the little town of Wromin, on the road from Telchef to Koyno, was a lake eight versts in length and five in breadth, noted for its abundance of fish, the fishery of which was worth 1,500 roubles a year. A few weeks since, during a perfect calm, the waters of this lake rose and were agitated as if by a violent tempest, while a strong sulphurous smell rising from them pervaded the locality. After two or three days this ebullition ceased, and the surface of the lake was covered with dead fish, some of which were so large as to weigh two hundred pounds each. Fearing their decomposition would breed pestilence, the inhabitants of the neighboring villages were called upon to collect them, and they were buried, with a goodly covering of lime. Since then the lake began to sink, while the sulphurous odor increased daily, and the lake at the latest accounts had become nearly dry. It is supposed that the limestone and chalk bottom of the lake has given way, and the waters have sunk into a subteranean canal.

—Andrew Stever, a farmer, living six miles northeast of Delphos, Ohio, was confronted in his own house, on Saturday night, by a robber, who, after asking for matches, presented a revolver. Stever knocked the pistol up and stabbed the thief to death with a pocket-knife. A coroner's jury exonerated Stever.

A Remarkable History.

How an Inventor Struggled and Won.

In the *Scientific American* we find a story of the struggles and triumphs of an inventor which is worth preservation.—The substance of it is as follows:

In 1858 Mr. Thomas Sheehan, of Dunkirk, New York, foreman in the blacksmith department of the Erie railway shops at that place, patented a submarine grapple, which, though an ingenious invention, proved to be one for which there was little demand. This was his first invention; and the cost of its completion, together with one year's struggle to manufacture and introduce it, completely exhausted Mr. Sheehan's means, and reduced him to the extremest poverty. He was, in fact, in pretty nearly the same condition as Palissy, the Potter, at the moment of his greatest distress. A wife and eight children in Sheehan's family were reduced to the verge of destitution, and Mrs. Sheehan became uncommonly bitter.

Just at this crisis, Mr. S. D. Colwell, General Freight Agent of the Erie railroad, at Dunkirk, chanced to meet Mr. Sheehan in the streets of that town and accosted him, with—

"Well, Thomas, how are the grapples? I hear they have used you up."

"Yes," was the answer, "the grapples have done my business; I wish I had never seen them."

"Throw 'em away," advised Mr. Colwell, "Have you any now finished?"

"I have one almost done," said Thomas.

"Finish that; I will pay you $40 for it, and have it used for picking up coal at the dock. The money will help you in your present emergency, and you can go back to your old place in the shop and earn a good living for your family."

"I will," said Thomas.

Back to his humble home went the inventor, with new hope in his breast, and set himself to finish the grapple with all due speed. But, upon what slender threads do the fortunes of men depend! A tap, the only one our inventor had of the size required suddenly snapped asunder, and, as it was essential to the progress of the work, he must have a new one or he could not go on.

In his straight, he applied to his wife to lend him twenty five cents to buy the necessary steel to forge the tap. But she having no faith in the grapple, refused, for two very good reasons—first, that she believed the money would be thrown away if she gave it to her husband; and second, that she had not the money to give him, even if so disposed. The refusal was seasoned with some very hot spice that made it very unpalatable to Thomas. But he bethought him of a merchant who, in brighter days had seen the color of his money, and who, perhaps, would now give him credit for the small modicum of steel he required for the tap.

To this merchant to prefer his request, he began beating about the bush; and finally straying into politics, hot words passed between them, and our friend, feeling his manliness would suffer too keenly by asking credit for the steel, came away without it.

With no definite purpose he went home, pondering upon how he should surmount this, now no trifling, obstacle of the broken tap.

He found his wife making lye for soft soap, but her acidity in no way neutralized by the alkaline reaction. Despondent and discouraged, he sat down, in no very enviable mood, when he chanced to spy a piece of iron laying near the tubs at which his spouse was working. Meditating upon how he could make that piece of iron hard enough for a tap, led him to a rather rude experiment, the results of which have in the end made him a richer man than he ever dreamed of being.

It so happened that from a distant relative, a Roman Catholic priest in Ireland, our friend had inherited quite a library of works on chemistry; some of them rare and valuable. He had read some of these books to very good purpose. "There is surely carbon in that lye," thought he. "If I only could get that into this iron in the proper proportion, I should have steel, and from that my tap, and so finish my grapple."

With little hope or faith that he should succeed, he took some of the lye, and adding, without any particular reason for so doing, some saltpetre and common salt, made a paste with this solution and a hard grudged saucerful of the little remaining flour there was in the house. He then forged the tap, and enveloping it in the paste, put the whole into a luted iron box and exposed it to heat for two hours in a blacksmith's fire. To his joy and surprise when he took it out, it was hard enough to cut cast steel. The grapple was finished, and forty dollars flowed into the family treasury of Thomas Sheehan.—He went back to his old work, disgusted with patents, and resolved never to have anything to do with one again. But the remembrance of the tap, hardened in so unique a manner, still haunted him. Having a great deal of case hardening to do, he thought one day he would repeat the experiment upon a large scale, which he did with perfect success.

For twelve months he went on to experiment, purchasing the materials with his own money, and worked in secret by night and at odd hours. At the end of twelve months he reconsidered his sentence of condemnation on patents, and applied for one on his process, which was granted September 4, 1860, the claim being for a combination of damaged flour, potash lye, or lye from hardwood ashes, nitre, common salt, and sulphate of zinc, for case hardening iron. In 1867 he patented an improvement on the above named process. In 1868 he took out another patent on an entirely new process, which consists in the use of raw limestone, charcoal, black oxide of manganese, sal soda, common salt, and pulverized rosin, combined, for converting iron into steel, which is now widely used, and from which he has reaped quite a fortune.

No less than twenty-three of the leading railways in America now use this process, under license from the patentee, for hardening the links, guides, pins, and nuts of locomotives, effecting, we are told, no less a saving than from five to six hundred dollars annually on each locomotive, in obviating the lost motion consequent upon the wear of links, guides and pins.

The inventor has already received for licenses under his patent of 1868 $29,650, and has just sold the remainder of his patent in America for $45,000.

A FEELING RETORT.—A Boston paper having remarked that "South Carolina now feels the first turn of the Executive thumb-screw," the Savannah *News* replies:

"Fold your arms, gentlemen of New England—Democrats of the North, fold your arms, and quietly look on. Watch the turning of the 'thumb screw'—and calmly witness the tortures of the helpless victim. Speculate and theorize about the wrong and the right of the proceeding, the necessity of excuse for such measures of oppression, persecution and barbarous despotism. Acquiesce in the usurpations of our tyrants. Quietly submit to the overthrow of our Constitutional government, for it is your bull and our ox. But do not expect to escape unscathed. History has demonstrated that the Union could not exist 'half free and half slave.' Time will prove that it cannot remain half Republican and half despotism. The time is not far distant when you will look upon the lawless and oppressive acts of a relentless and cruel despotism with less complacency."

News of the Week.

—Forty-one cases of school slate were recently shipped from Danielsville, Northampton county, to Japan.

—The Democrats of Potter county elected their candidate for Sheriff at the late election. The only one in eighteen years.

—Mr. David Swayne, residing near London Grove, raised the past season a Monitor potato which measured nearly 8 inches in length.

—Rosenzweig, the notorious malpractitioner of New York city, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment, on Saturday, for having caused the death of Miss Alice Bowlsby, of Patterson, N. J.

—Dan Rice is on another "farewell tour" throughout the State, with his circus establishment. With the exception of John B. Gough, Dan is the greatest farewellist this country ever produced.

—Jacob Stoltz, a German, hung himself in the Allegheny jail on Friday. He had been imprisoned for abusing his wife. He accomplished his destruction by the agency of a strap which he had about his body.

—J. D. Gill, of Meadville has attained a monstrosity in the vegetable line in the shape of a 17 pound beet the circumference of which is two feet four inches. The *Crawford Democrat* is responsible for this story.

—A family in New York, embracing three daughters and a son, will have a very unusual occurrence take place shortly. All the daughters and the son are to be married on the same day, and within the same hour, at the same place.

—Near Salem, N. H., a boy was gunning. A woodchuck ran under a haymow; the boy fired at it, when the mow took fire and this was communicated to a barn, and then to a dwelling, all of which were entirely consumed. The woodchuck escaped.

—Deputy Sheriff Irwin, who was convicted of taking illegal fees from the Sheriff's office in Philadelphia, and sentenced by Judge Paxson, October 21st, to pay a fine of fifty dollars, and undergo an imprisonment of two months, was pardoned by the Governor on Monday last.

—The gallant General Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, died at Nice, Erance, on Thursday last. In the history of our great war Anderson's name will always stand out prominently for his prompt and heroic defence of his country's flag at the first outbreak of hostilities.

—Brigham Young and his son, Joseph A. Young, have been indicted for murder, in having ordered the killing of Richard Yates, and warrants for their arrest have been issued. Several other prominent Mormons are to be arrainged on the charge of murder, and those who can get away are speedily fleeing from the officers of the law.

—Eugene Lamott, a Frenchman and an emigrant on his way west committed suicide at Pittsburgh at an early hour on Monday morning last. He came from Baltimore and was en route to New Orleans. He got up early, went out on the railroad track and shot himself. He fell on the track and a train passed over him, cutting off his legs.

—Mrs. Sarah Parker, the wife of Thos. Parker, living near Shawneetown, was afflicted for some time, about two months ago, with frequent spasms. Just as she was recovering from one of these fits, four snakes, some ten or fourteen inches long, crawled from her mouth, and sought a biding place among the hair of her head. These the doctor secured, but a fifth one went back in her stomach.—The woman has since died.

—The fire in Chicago swept through the German Cemetery, burning all the wooden head-boards, destroying all vaults, and burning all the dead bodies in their coffins. In the large receiving vault some twenty bodies were totally consumed. In some instances the fire burned a foot deep into the ground. Some women were overtaken in the Cemetery by the rushing flames, and barely escaped by plunging into the lake near by.

—Brigham Young is said to have fled the country, or at least the Territory of Utah, in order to evade arrest upon an indictment for a murder committed some years ago. The action of the federal courts in finding Hawkins, the polygamist, guilty, and sentencing him to undergo an imprisonment of three years and pay a fine of five hundred dollars has caused terror in mormondom, and will doubtless lead to the complete extirpation of the odious system.

—The Relief Society of Chicago, in reply to numerous inquiries from persons who cannot well send money, and wish to contribute articles, say that nothing is now so needed as beans, potatoes and onions. The Sanitary Society say the people must have these articles if they are to escape sickness. Straw beds, of the usual size for two persons, are also needed. The Relief Society are now feeding 40,000 persons, and have few vegetables on hand and but little coming.

TERRIBLE RIOT AT LOS ANGELES.—*San Francisco, Oct.* 24.—A terrible riot is going at Los Angeles. A fight having occurred in the Chinese quarter, Officer Bilderson attempted to arrest a Chinaman for shooting another. He was resisted, and he called on Robert Thompson, a citizen, to assist him. The Chinese on both sides of the narrow street opened fire on both of them. Mr. Thompson fell, shot through the breast, and died immediately. Officer Bilderson was shot through the shoulder, but succeeded in getting on horseback and escaped. A Mexican boy, named Juan Jose Manderes, was also shot through the leg. A mob soon collected, and the greatest excitement prevailed.—They attacked the whole Chinese quarter and were resisted by the Chinese. Five hundred armed men surrounded the Chinese quarter to prevent any from escaping. Fifteen Chinamen were hanged by the mob and their houses set on fire. The fire was, however, extinguished.

A cable dispatch dated 6 P. M., says that order at Los Angeles has been partially restored, and no more bloodshed has taken place. Several Chinamen have been arrested and are lodged in jail.

PENNSYLVANIA SUNDAY SCHOOL RELIEF.—TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, held this day, it was unanimously resolved to set on foot the following movements:

We propose that the scholars of all the Sunday schools of our State be called upon to contribute to the relief of the sufferers by the late fires in the West and North west.

We suggest that at least one of the four Sabbaths in November (which one, to be determined by Sunday school superintendents and pastors in each locality) be set apart in which to gather these collections.

Jas. W. Weir, Esq., of Harrisburg, Cashier of the Harrisburg National Bank, will act as Treasurer of this "Sunday School Relief Fund." To him the sums collected may be remitted by drafts or post-office orders.

Acknowledgment will be made of the sums contributed by each school, by name, if desired, in the official documents of the Association, or in some such other way as may be deemed best.

County secretaries of organized counties, pastors of the churches, men of the trees, parents, superintendents, teachers, and all Sunday school people, are hereby invited and urged to lend their active co-operation in the object of this call.

We shall not say one word to commend the cause. You know the need. We are prepared that our Sunday schools will, to a child, respond. You may be assured of the utmost care in the exercises of the trust assumed, and that the benefactions bestowed will be wisely distributed in the most needed directions, especially not forgetting, in the claims of the great city, the suffering that has come upon the border towns and villages of the North western frontier.

The hopes that we centre in the Sunday school children of our State we feel sure will not disappoint us in this matter. Will you LEAD THEM in one of the greatest opportunities for the exercise of a practical beneficence?

By order of the Executive Committee,

GEORGE A. PETTIT,
State Sunday School Secretary.
I. NEWTON BAKER,
Editor Sunday School Times.

Philadelphia, October 17, 1871.

LUNG FEVER, common cold, catarrhal fever and nasal discharge of a brownish color in horses, may be checked at once by a liberal use of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders.*

Largest in America—Wanamaker & Brown's Retail Clothing House.

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE



ESTABLISHED IN 1868.

The only RELIABLE GIFT ENTERPRISE in the world

$60,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

152nd REGULAR MONTHLY

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27, 1871.

Two Grand Capitals of

$5,000 each in Greenbacks!

Two Prizes $1,000 } GREENBACKS
Five Prizes $500 } GREENBACKS
Ten Prizes $100 } GREENBACKS

WHOLE NUMBER OF CASH GIFTS, 1,000!

Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600.
One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $300.
TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, worth $100 each.
Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches,
Heavy Gold Chains, worth $200 each.
Five Gold American Stemwinding Watches, worth $75 each.
TWELVE LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each.
$60 Gold and Silver Watches,
worth from $30 to $100 each.
Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gents' Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Casters, Gold Silver and Double Plated Table and Tea Spoons, Ivory Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Table Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Silver-plated Cake Baskets, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Earrings, Gents' Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs & Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, Silver-plated Spectacles,
Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. Letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, L. D. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., CINCINNATI, O.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BY THE USE OF

PYKE'S

PARABOLA SPECTACLES,

Manufactory at Utica, N. Y.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, JEWELRY, &c., &c.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

are appointed Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.

Persons wearing Glasses, or those in need of them, will do well to call, in every case we guarantee to suit the sight perfectly.

NO PEDDLERS EMPLOYED. [10-7-3y.]

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.

HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,

No. 5 MARKET Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,
WAGON BOX STRAPS.

[9-14.3m.]

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.

Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.

Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition.

Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List. Address J. H. JOHNSTON, Great Western Gun Works, 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

N. B. Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-H.

E. J. WATERS, Justice-of-the-Peace, has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : : NOV. 4, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Have you been yet—to Wanamaker & Brown's for your Fall Suit?

—Thanksgiving is coming and turkeys and chickens had better be roosting high.

—This, the 3d of November, is a calm, clear and sunshiny day, and the air is not any too cool for comfort.

—The Eastern Star flour establishes its own reputation wherever used. People who buy it once buy it all the time.

—In consequence of the illness of Judge Taylor, the Argument Court, which was fixed for next Tuesday, will not be held.

—Eighteen horses and carts belonging to the Messrs. Collins passed through town on Friday, bound for Mahoning, Jefferson Co.

—No better bread was ever eaten than Eastern Star flour produces, and Oatman is the only dealer here who sells that brand.

—Our good friend M. P. Meagher has our earnest thanks for valuable assistance rendered in the mailing of our papers last week.

—There is to be a shooting match between the stars—a kind of a star engagement—on the night of the 13th of this month, if astronomers know anything about it.

—A little girl named Weaver, three years of age, was burned to death by the upsetting of a lighted kerosene lamp, at Paradise, Clearfield county, a few evenings ago.

—Thursday, Nov. 30th, will be Tanksgiving day. At least the President and the Governor both say so, and it is to be presumed that they know how it is themselves.

—Dr. D. W. Zeigler, surgeon dentist, will be at the Mountain House in this place from Monday until Saturday of next week, when he will go to Carrolltown and remain a few days.

—Old Sol himself is not a surer pop on the rise than is the Eastern Star flour when made into bread dough. M. L. Oatman is the only dealer here who sells this favorite brand.

—Several outrageous typographical errors occurred in a portion of our edition last week. But then we couldn't run the *Freeman* and the quinsy both, and we had to run the quinsy.

—Good flour, good hams, good brooms and the best of carbon oil is what E. J. Mills is prepared to furnish his customers at the lowest cash rates and in either large or small quantities.

—A Blairsville boy named Joseph Gwinner was severely scalded on the 20th ult., and was afterwards attacked with scarlet fever, and between the two his death resulted on the 24th.

—That big stock of drugs, medicines, notions, jewelry, etc., which Judge Murray went east to buy is now ready for the inspection and purchase of the public. Next week we shall tell all we know about it.

—John Mainhart, of Tyrone, who was arrested on suspicion of having been instrumental in causing the death of his wife some time ago, was last week discharged from custody, there being no evidence against him.

—A Millville borough lad named Collins had one of his legs broken a few days ago by being caught in the spokes of a wagon, while he was enjoying a free ride on the coupling pole, as boys are in the habit of doing.

—A lad named Mathias Bowser fell from a chestnut tree in Unity township, Bedford county, a couple of Sundays ago, and fractured his shoulder and jawbone and injured his head severely. So much for climbing trees on Sunday.

—This week's Herald says a reward of $160 will be paid for the recovery of two horses stolen in Indiana county and the arrest of the thief, and the Indiana papers of last week say that the horses were recovered several days ago. Which is which?

—If you want to see a full and elegant stock of nice goods from which it is the easiest matter in the world to make a selection and get as much for your money as at any other store, go to V. S. Barker's cheap bazaar and consult his clever clerk.

—Henry Allbert, of Freeport, Indiana county, an employee on the Butler branch ballast train, fell beneath the cars at Butler Junction, on Thursday week, and so shockingly injured that he lived only a few minutes. He leaves a wife and two children.

—Our friend and subscriber, Mr. John Singer, of Jackson township, we are sorry to say, was caught between the end of a heavy piece of timber and a tree stump, on Friday of last week, and very badly crushed—so much so indeed that his recovery was at the time considered doubtful.

—We are pleased to note that our esteemed friends Mr. Thomas Carland and the two Mrs. Bowman, of Altoona, have returned from a very pleasant visit of several months duration in Ireland. We hope they will long enjoy the good health which now more than ever is being vouchsafed to them.

—The Juneauta (why not say Juniata?) Club of Tyrone have our thanks for a handsomely printed complimentary season ticket to a course of lectures to be given under its auspices at stated intervals during the coming winter. If we go, friend Brainard, you will be apt to see us, if you retain your sight—but then we won't go. Thanks anyhow.

—In part of our edition last week we announced the serious illness of Judge Taylor, who was stricken with paralysis while holding Court in Hollidaysburg on Tuesday. He has since recovered sufficiently to be removed to his home in Huntingdon, which was done by special train on Monday evening last, but his condition is still critical, with the chances against him.

—A dwelling house at Shawtown, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by fire on Monday afternoon last, and Mrs. Miles, one of the occupants, was burned in a shocking manner and is not expected to live. The fire was caused and the injuries inflicted on the woman by the ignition of carbon oil, with which she had been working in front of a hot stove.

—A man who said his name was Weaver and that he has relatives living in Bellefonte, was discovered in the act of hanging himself in Derry township, Westmoreland county, on Sunday week. He was induced to give up the attempt and was taken to Livermore, where money was collected for him and his passage paid to Tyrone. He was evidently not in his right mind.

—We publish this week the first of a series of letters from the land of poetry and song, the Emerald Isle, but the late hour at which it was received (Thursday afternoon) prevented us from giving it the prominence in type and position which it deserved.—These letters are the production of a master hand, and cannot but prove interesting and instructive to our readers.

—Mr. Geo. Rodgers, we are pleased to learn from the *Herald*, has determined to rebuild his establishment, destroyed by fire a few days ago. Mr. R. has met with many misfortunes in his time, but he has always managed to overcome them, and we feel sure that his indomitable energy and perseverence will carry him safely through this one. We wish him abundant success and a speedy resumption of business, and are only sorry that our community cannot boast of many more men like him.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, NOV. 2, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—I take my pen in hand to let you know that I am not well, and I hope these few lines may find you enjoying the same blessed state of health.

THE SUPPES' DRAIN.

Mr. Conrad Suppes is determined that his new hotel shall not lack for sanitary regulations; consequently he has caused a large subterranean drain to be made from the hotel on Clinton street down Levergood street to the river, a distance of forty rods or more. This drain will be a great drain on Mr. S.'s pocket-book, but will be of incalculable advantage.

PATTON'S SHOP.

Workmen are now engaged putting the weather-boarding on the large chair shop of Wm. P. Patton. It will take over eight thousand feet of wrought boards to put the shop through, but the Major is flourishing like a green bay tree and does not regard expense.

DIBERT'S NEW BANK.

We have not often seen a more cosy banking house than the one that John Dibert & Co. have moved into, on Main street, No. 240. It is perfectly new, as clean as a pin, heated by heaters, and has very large show windows and double doors. The doors, washboards and furniture are beautifully grained and all one color. The counter and desks are handsome articles of furniture. Hydrant water and gas complete the elegant arrangements, and we are free to say it is the nicest banking house in Western Penna.

W. L. A.

We feel grateful to W. L. A. for his sympathy and words of consolation, which were given in kindness, and feel somewhat abashed at having been overcome, but the calamity was so appalling that we couldn't help it. We have a heart that can feel; so much so indeed that we have ceased to read the sickening details of the late disasters, for they are too much for flesh to endure. The fruits of the earth are truly abundant, but to the poor they are but what the fruits and the water were to Tantalus.

WINTER.

Now that winter is coming on, let every one prepare his family for the northern gale, and when he has done so let him not neglect the poor. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." There are poor in every community, and we are among those who believe that a man never loses anything by being kind to the poor. Blessings will follow. We shall never forget the story of the poor newsboy, who, when crushed beneath the cars early in the morning, said, as he was dying, "Mother, I only sold three papers.—You will find the money in my pocket. It will get you one loaf of bread." These sad words touched the hearts of the by-standers so much that they immediately raised a collection and made that mother comfortable, before the eyes of the little newsboy were closed in death. The contributors never regretted what they had done, and never will.

ELIAS HOWE.

Mr. A. S. Wagstaff, the agent here for the celebrated Elias Howe Medallion Sewing Machine, No. 120 Clinton street, took us into his office on Saturday, and, being a mechanic himself, he took his machine apart and showed us how one thread crosses the other in forming the lock stitch—something we never understood before. He then opened up some other machines, and we were really astonished at the simplicity of the Elias Howe machine as compared with the others. They were exceedingly complicated, while his is exceedingly simple, and as strong as it is simple. We took some notes at the time, but we are not mechanic enough to describe the machine. The feed, the shuttle, the press bar, the knuckle joint, the treadle, the hinges to open and close and oil the machine, the tension, and indeed every thing, is so simplified, yet so strong, and so well protected from dust, that any person who sees one opened must admire the machine.

FINE BUILDINGS.

The buildings that have lately been put up in Johnstown are of a better class than those formerly erected. The ceilings are much higher, large glass panes decorate the windows, and inside shades are put up instead of outside shutters. Even houses that are built for renting purposes are put up in the most modern style. But then the landlord tariffs the tenant.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

We have heard no objection made to holding this Institute in Ebensburg. It is a central locality. But there are objections urged to the time. Some at least want it held between the holidays, as they will lose that time at any rate. As we are not going, we have nothing to say, but we think the will of the majority, whatever that may be, should decide the matter.

THAT SPOT.

The originator of the item published in your last about the pear-shaped spot on the sun did not understand whereof he wrote, or else the figures have since got sadly mixed. There may have been a spot on the sun of the size mentioned when the item was written, but it is hardly there now. We object at any rate:

1st. To the assertion that 40,000 miles is equivalent to three-quarters of a minute of arc;

2d. To the assertion that the subtended angle is 3¾ inches one mile from the eye;

3d. To smoking a glass to see it at this late date.

The first assertion is erroneous. Radius is ninety-five millions miles. Diameter is one hundred and ninety millions. Circumference is six hundred and thirty millions.—Hence three-quarters of a minute of arc is not quite 22,000 miles. And this is too much, for the earth is now in perihelion, or the sun is nearest the earth. So much for error No. 1.

Statement: As 360 degrees or 21,600 minutes is to one minute, so is 630,000,000 miles to 29,000 miles. If one minute is 29,000 miles, three-fourths of a minute is 21,600 miles.

The second assertion is erroneous. Because, if the divergance in one mile, or 63,360 inches, is 3¾ inches, in 95,000,000 miles the divergance would be 95,000,000 multiplied by 3¾, equal to 356,250,000 inches, or 5,622 miles only. And as radius vector is now nearly the shortest, owing to the earth being in perihelion, the angle would have to be larger, as the spot is nearer to the eye by several millions of miles.

The smoking of a glass to see this spot is useless now. For a spot may be 40,000 miles in diameter one day and the next day it may be entirely dissolved. Besides, the sun revolves on its axis in twenty-five days. If the spot was near its centre when seen, in six days it would pass to the right hand to the edge of the sun's disc, and be out of sight. The sun is nearly 3,000,000 miles in circumference. One half of this is disc, and 40,000 miles would only be about one thirty-seventh part of the disc, and could barely be seen with the naked eye if it were there. Let the Teachers' Institute attend to this. So mote it be.

A CASE OF VARIOLOID.

A boy named Johnston took varioloid at the Benford House on Friday last, and Mr. Benford, the proprietor, had him at once removed to the fair grounds, having first got the consent of two of the owners of this Park. We now understand that other proprietors consider this matter in another light, as calculated to injure the prosperity and prospects of the Highland Agricultural Association. But we view the movement as the first step towards the establishment of a hospital in this place, and as an act worthy of all praise. Mr. B. sent a nurse along with the boy, and a wagon load of furniture, including a stove, a bed, fuel, and other necessaries. He acted promptly, as all landlords must, and he ought to have the thanks of the entire community. In a mixed population like ours a hospital may be needed before Spring. When the disease abates this small building could be burned, and thus no injury would result to the fair grounds. We hope all the patients afflicted with that disease—and there are only four yet—may be sent to the same place. We admire the original thought and prompt action of Mr. Benford, and trust that there will be no opposition to the measure.

OTHER MATTERS.

At a railroad to Somerset meeting held on Saturday it was resolved to complete the subscriptions by to morrow (Thursday) and go to work surveying and letting the road. This looks like business.

Oscar Graffe has built a large ten pin alley, which adjoins his hotel in Sharpsburg. The building is about one hundred feet long, and will be a splendid place for the b'hoys during the cold and dreary winter.

I sincerely hope you are over the quinsy. If you don't soon get rid of that troublesome disease you should get *vex-e-nated*.

We had some roaches in our house, and we posted over to C. T. Frazer and got a bottle of Logan's Insect Powder, which sent them scattering in all directions. If any of your readers are similarly troubled, let them go or send to C. T. Frazer, druggist, Johnstown, and get a 25 cent bottle, and if it does not cure the roaches, and kill them too, then my name is not ROB ROY.

CELEBRATION OF FIRST MASS.—Last Sunday was a pleasant, and to a great many in this city, a very interesting day. John W. Staub who had been absent for several years attending educational and theological institutions, and having received holy orders, had just returned, and would celebrate Mass for the first time in St. Joseph's Church of this city. To his acquaintances, and to those with whom his young life had been spent, this was an interesting occasion, and they desired to show their joy at his success and promotion, and their confidence in his ability and uprightness of life. A beautiful procession was formed, composed of the pupils attending the parochial school connected with St. Joseph's Church; St. Peter's Benevolent Society, headed by Braddock's Brass Band, and St. Joseph's and St. Georges Benevolent Societies, accompanied by the Silver Cornet Band. These societies were in full regalia, accompanied with gorgeous banners. They made a very beautiful display. This procession in a very appropriate manner escorted the young Reverend with a number of Rev. Fathers from the parsonage to the church, and after Mass had been celebrated escorted them back to the parsonage in the same beautiful manner. Everything passed off in a highly creditable and delightful way.

The beautiful ceremonies of the day speak well for all those engaged in them, as well as for the encouragement it could give to the talented young priest, who has thus solemnly devoted his life to the cause of religion.

We understand that Rev. Staub will be connected with the Pastoral charge of St. Augustine's Church at Pittsburgh.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

KILLED BY A LOG.—On Friday morning of last week Mr. John Kennedy, of Washington township, this county, came to a violent death under the following painful circumstances: With the aid of his son, a lad of fourteen years, he was endeavoring to build a log fence, and while assisting a yoke of oxen to roll a heavy log against a hill, the weight overpowered him, and a crowbar which he was using at the time struck him on the leg, prostrating him to the ground and inflicting a very severe wound, which doubtless prevented his escape from the log, which rolled over his body and rested on his neck, producing death almost immediately. His little boy ran to the house of a neighbor to give the alarm, and parties at once repaired to the scene of the accident, only, however, to find the lifeless remains of the unfortunate man in the position we have stated. Mr. Kennedy was a widower, about 60 years of age, and the father of two small children, a boy and girl, with whom alone he kept house. He was a quiet, inoffensive and strictly honest man, and his sudden and melancholy death is a source of deep regret to all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard at Wilmore on Sunday.

THE lifeless body of a German "tramp," with the head terribly beaten and lacerated, was found on the pike between Bedford and Bloody Run, on Thursday morning of last week, and there is no doubt that he was murdered and then robbed, as his pockets were cut out and the contents of the bundle he carried scattered in all directions. The deed was committed with a piece of fence rail. Papers found on the body indicated the name of the murdered man to be W. A. Weis. Several parties have been arrested on suspicion, but only one, a negro, is now in custody awaiting examination. This is the second murder that has occurred in Bedford county within a few days.

WITH the approbation of Father Christy, several young men of the congregation are now erecting a large hall near the Catholic church for the purpose of holding therein such social entertainments as may be deamed innocent and enjoyable, and also with a view to leasing it to traveling exhibitions of an unobjectionable character. The dimensions of the hall are 75 by 25 feet, and it will be fitted up in good style and will be ready for the purposes it is intended some time this month.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.—Mr. Jacob Z. Nagle, residing near Loretto Springs, Allegheny township, was on Wednesday last thrown from his horse and afterwards kicked on the head by the animal, producing injuries of a very serious character. Dr. Plank, of the firm of Lemmon & Plank, of this place, who was summoned to his aid and dressed his wounds, assures us that he is badly injured and will have a very narrow escape if he survives.

THE season for coughs and colds is rapidly approaching, and every one should be prepared to check the first symptoms, as a cough contracted between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. There is no better remedy than "*Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*" For all diseases of the throat and lungs, it should be used internally and externally.

Messrs. Myers & Lloyd and Messrs. Zahm & Son have filled their respective stores to repletion with all kind of goods for the fall and winter trade. Both firms deserve to be well patronized.

ADVICE TO OUR READERS—Patronize Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS.

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50, and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, AT LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

MORE "VARMINTS."—It appears that the inhabitants of the northern corner of Brady township have been greatly annoyed, during the summer and fall, by members of the Wolf family, who were in the daily habit of feasting on mutton. This was very evident from the number of sheep slaughtered in that neighborhood. Last week, however, an old woodsman, Samuel Troy, learning the walks of Mr. Wolf, laid for him, and having set some traps, was no little surprised on looking to them a few days after to find that he had secured two full grown pesky wolves, which he soon dispatched, disrobed and scalped, and on presenting his certificate to Treasurer Flegal, drew his premium of $24.—*Clearfield Republican.*

MR. W. D. M'CLELLAND, the newly elected county commissioner, was sworn in on Monday last. The Board now consists of Messrs. James E Neason, F. O'Friel and W. D. McClelland, all of whom are competent, efficient and trustworthy gentlemen. The retiring commissioner, Mr. Maurice McNamara, made an energetic and faithful officer, and in his retirement carries with him the good wishes of all our people. The new board has continued John A. Kennedy, Esq., as clerk, which is a deserved tribute to a worthy servant, and has appointed Mr. Geo. Gurley, of this place, as Mercantile Appraiser, and has also re-appointed John E. Scanlan, Esq., as counsel.

DON'T permit this delightful weather to go by without taking all the little folks and big folks in the family to Spence's Photograph Gallery and getting all their pictures taken, singly or in groups. Spence is a first class artist, and can take the very best pictures of all kinds in any kind of weather, but if you want to see him do his 'level best,' especially with the children, you ought to give him a chance this clear, fine weather. Spence can give perfect satisfaction to all in his work and his prices.

JUST THE THING!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Athens, curiously contrasts the mixtures to be found there of ancient and modern civilizations.—Railroads spin their trains amid the temples of three thousand years; steamers dash their swells upon the Pireus, and the scream of their whistles resounds from Athos, Pentelicus and Cytheron to Olympus and the heavens beyond their gods. Dr. Ayer's world-renowned medicines, those consummations of modern science, are posted on the Acropolis, the Parthenon, the Areopagus, and the Thesion, while the modest cards of Cherry Pectoral, Ayer's Sarsaperilla, Ague Cure and Pills look from the windows of the shops in the streets in Athens, where they are sold.—N. Y. Sunday Globe.

EVERYBODY wants it—Frazier's California Herb Bitters.

NOBODY can take Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters and remain long unwell.

DR. FRAZIER'S vegetable California Herb Bitters will cure nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

ARE YOU SICK?—Then read the advertisement headed, "Millions Bear Testimony," &c.

THE success of Frazier's California Herb Bitters is now established beyond a doubt.

SOLD only in bottles—Frazier's California Herb Bitters. [aug.10.-tf.]

PARTNERSHIP.—A partnership in the stove and tinware business has just been formed between Messrs. V. & M. Luttringer, and the new firm will open a branch establishment in the building recently occupied by M. F. Jacobs, in Loretto, about the first of next month, where a full line of stoves and tinware will be constantly kept, and where spouting, roofing, etc., will be manufactured to order. Mr. V. Luttringer will continue the business here under the firm name after November 1st, and his brother will have charge in Loretto. In the meantime Vallie desires all persons owing him to pay up, as no further grace will be given after that date.

BUSINESS.—No business man in this community does business in a more business way than does Geo. Huntley, who is always up to his eyes in the stove, hardware, tinware and notion business at his well known business stand on High street. It is none of our business where you do your shopping business, but if you find a man in that business more worthy of your custom than George is, we will willingly admit that we don't know what business is. Try Huntley the next time business prompts you.

TOO BIG A THING!—We couldn't afford the time or space, if we had the disposition, to enumerate one half the articles kept for sale at C. T. Roberts' elegant clock, watch, jewelry and notion store, but we are sure that anything in his line from a penny whistle or a prime cigar to a magnificent gold watch or a first class sewing machine, can be bought from Cham. just as easy as twice two make four. And he never fails to please all with his goods and prices.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER, 241 Main street, Johnstown, have been east and have purchased an immense stock of ready-made Clothing which they are determined to sell as cheap as similar goods are sold in the East. See their advertisements next week, but in the meantime or at any other time do not fail to call and examine their new goods. You will find them very clever men to deal with, and you may be sure you will get the worth of your money.

IN every day experiences people are apt to put too much faith in 'luck.' It is all very good to have faith in luck, but it will come sooner if you seek it by looking steadily after your own interest, and you can't do this better than by purchasing your dry goods, dress goods, notions, groceries, &c., of John J. Murphy, on the corner of Main and Franklin streets.

FIRS! FURZE! FURS!—L. Cohen keeps them at No. 227 Main street, Johnstown. All sizes. *Vests! Wests! Weshts!* Cohen keeps them at 227 Main street. *Coats! Cotes! Coates!* Cohen keeps them at 227 Main street. *Pants! Pantz! Paants!* Cohen keeps them at 227 Main street. *Shirts! Shurts! Shurtz!* Cohen keeps them at 227 Main street, Johnstown. Call! Caul! Cawl!

Letter from Over the Sea.

QUEENSTOWN, IRELAND, Oct. 18, 1871.

DEAR MAC—Here I am, alive and well, after my voyage across the "big pond." On the evening of the 25th September we steamed out of New York, and in a few hours after found ourselves on the broad bosom of the deep Atlantic. None, unless those who have experienced it, can have any idea of the sensation one feels as he stands on deck and catches the last glimpse of the receding land, while the good ship ploughs with giant strides through the ocean furrows; perhaps to be tossed about on tempestuous billows before land is sighted again. The evening we left all were in good spirits—some prophesying about the weather—more discussing the probable number that would be sea-sick—others again arguing, almost betting, as to the length of the voyage. But, sir, the third day saw two-thirds of the passengers prostrated with sea-sickness. Never having experienced what it is like, I can't say much about this disease, but judging from the death-like paleness visible on every face, I should think it must be dreadful. While it lasts I am told it is the severest of sickness, but when it is over people feel better than they did before the attack. On the fifth day nearly all were as sprightly as ever. Judging from the celerity of knives, forks and *mouths* of those that were sick, I certainly must say they lost nothing in the way of appetite.

We had on board the shrewd calculating financier, the professional prating politician, the sanctimonious, methodical, white-chokered little parson—in fact we had the extremes of religious and political opinion pretty well represented.

On the sixth day we saw some of "Mother Carey's chickens," the sure forerunners of a storm. The same night dark ominous clouds hung over us, the sea looked angry, the captain gave orders to his men to "trim" the ship and to take in all the sails. The order was not given too soon, for hurricane-like a sweeping, leveling gale swept over us, threatening to bury us in the awful deep. Fear was depicted on every countenance. Those whose lips perhaps for months, or years, did not utter a prayer, now in the hour of danger appealed to heaven for aid. It was a trying time, for there we were, hundreds of miles away from land, at the mercies of wind and waves, not knowing the moment we would keel over. The next morning dawned with the storm a little abated, but still the sky wore the same scowling, threatening, defiant aspect. A look through the window showed us the wild raging god as he strode the sea in all his awful, majestic, furious grandeur. The mountain billows, as they surged and foamed and dashed like mighty war-horses against the very clouds, and then again came rolling and tumbling back like huge avelanches, bearing destruction in their path, were a sight so terrifyingly grand that one forgot the danger in the stupendous grandeur of the scene. Some time during the afternoon the elements calmed considerably, and by night our good ship was under full sail again, cutting through the now settled sea. The eighth day found us all chatting about the late storm and congratulating ourselves on not being by this time swallowed up in the shark's mighty maw.

On the ninth day every face wore an anxious look, every eye was strained looking for some distant object, every tongue was busy discussing the probable time in which that long wished for object, LAND, would appear in view.

The weary, dying traveller on the great Sahara desert longs and sighs for a drop of water to cool his parched lips—the lover looks forward with feelings of rapturous delight to the happy moment when he shall meet the absent object of his affection—the weary, scarred soldier of a hundred battles longs for the peace that will bring him rest—but, sir, the feelings of all put together are only as the flicker of a gas jet to the noon-day sun compared with the feelings of a person on ship-board when he catches, after a perilous voyage of ten days, the first sight of land.

On the morning of the tenth day we could see *something* in the dim distance which we were told were the Kerry Heads. As the morning's mist cleared away and the sun shone out, we could see distinctly the green hills of dear old Ireland. Nearer and nearer we came, till at last we found ourselves entering Queenstown harbor.

After the usual examination of "personal property," all those who had been booked for Ireland came ashore. Need I say that your correspondent was one of them. When I found myself once more on *terra firma* I felt as if I could fly, for here I was, after an absence of many years, coming to visit the dear land of my birth—to see again the mountains and hills, the streamlets and rills with which all my joyous boyhood recollections are so pleasingly associated; for though an American by adoption, still I am none the less an Irishman.

For the present I will not attempt a description of Queenstown. In my next I will essay the task. During my stay in the country I will send you an occasional letter descriptive of the different places of interest I propose to visit. My next, I expect, will be from historic Limerick. Kind regards to all the Johnstown folks.

Yours, dear Mac, truly, ERIONACH.

Head-quarters of the Clothing Trade—W. & B.'s Oak Hall, 6th & Market.

HYMENIAL.

RAGER—BERG.—Married, on Thursday, 26th ult., by Rev. A. J. Hartsock, Mr. GEO. RAGER and Miss LIZZIE BERG, daughter of Peter H. Berg, Esq., of Cambria township.

BURKHART—JONES.—Married, on the same day, by Rev. ——, Mr. HARRISON BURKHART and Miss MATTIE JONES, all of Jackson twp.

OBITUARY.

MADAN.—Died, at the residence of her son-in-law, G. W. Kirby, Wilmore, on the 14th ult., Mrs. MARTHA MADAN, aged 82 years, 4 months and 2 days. Her remains were interred at St. Thomas, Franklin county, Pa.

OWENS.—Died, in this place, on Thursday morning last, of croup, MAGGIE ELLEN, daughter of Charles and Ellen Owens, aged 2 years and 2 months.

NOTICE!—An application will be made to his Excellency Governor John W. Geary for the pardon of Louis Holzner, convicted in the Oyer and Terminer of Cambria county of murder in the second degree, for the killing of Philip Phalin. [Nov. 4.-2t.*]

WANTED.—ONE TEACHER, male or female, to take charge of a vacant school in Allegheny township for a term of FOUR MONTHS. Wages, $30 per month.
JOSEPH HOGUE, Secretary.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 4, 1871.-3t.

TEACHERS WANTED!—EIGHT TEACHERS are wanted to take charge of the different schools in Carroll township for the period of four months. Salary from $25 to $30 per month. For further information apply to P. J. DUMM, Secretary,
Nov. 4-3t. or, J. W. SHARBAUGH.

BEES FOR SALE.—The subscriber has about SIXTY SCAPS OF BEES which he wishes to sell on fair terms. Persons desirous of purchasing will please call on the premises in Washington township, about two miles from Hemlock, or address,
JOHN M'ATAMANY,
Nov. 4.-3t.* Hemlock, Cambria Co., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES M. RIFFLE, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of James M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
WM. H. SECHLER, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOMAS H. PORTER, dec'd.
Letters of Administration *de bonis non* on the estate of Thomas H. Porter, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. KINKEAD,
Nov. 4.-6t. *Administrator de bonis non.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARGARET M'DERMITT, dec'd.
Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret McDermitt, late of Allegheny township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those holding claims against the same are desired to present them duly probated for settlement. F. O'FRIEL, Adm'r.
Loretto, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

Geis & Foster,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.
Johnstown, Pa.
invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.,
AT EVERY PRICE!

FALL BULLETIN.
CAUSES!
We have bought more largely, and therefore more cheaply, than ever before.
We have selected EVERY PIECE of Goods with the utmost care, and had EVERY YARD examined, and well SPONGED before making-up.
We have rejected all COTTON Goods, and have manufactured nothing but ALL WOOL.
We have studied all the New Styles—English, French, and American—and have adopted only the best, together with many New Designs originated by Ourselves.
We have made many improvements in Making-up, and have more confidence than ever in the superiority of our Workmanship.
We have labored to suit all tastes, and have Plain Styles as well as more Fashionable Cuts, and every variety of Shade and Material.
We have determined to do a Larger Trade than ever, and so have combined every inducement that can possibly be offered.
OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN.

1871. AUTUMN.
CONSEQUENCES!
Our Stock is even more varied, and our Prices even lower, than ever before.
Our Clothing will more than sustain its reputation of being the most Reliable and Durable in the market.
Our Customers will be in no danger of having "Cotton Stuff" palmed off on them.
Our Fall Clothing has a Stylishness and Genteel Appearance which cannot fail to attract and please all Gentlemen of good taste.
Our present Stock will be less liable than any other to any of the mishaps which sometimes befall other Ready-Made Clothing.
Our Stock is sure to contain what will suit all classes and conditions of Men and Boys, both as to Goods and Prices.
Our Customers, old and new, will be delighted with our preparations for the present Fall and Winter Trade.
OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

AGENTS WANTED! FOR A
BOOK THAT WILL SELL!
FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE
BY THE RENOWNED
SIGNOR BLITZ.
This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with
16 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,
besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.
The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.
Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to
DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10-21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!
JOHN FAREIRA
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th & 8th Sts., South Side,
PHILADELPHIA,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
FANCY FURS
For Ladies' and Children's Wear.



Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of *Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children.* I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. All *Furs warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales.*
JOHN FAREIRA,
Oct. 21.-3m. 718 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.

PLURIUS SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE
CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:
[L.S.] *The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of Cambria County, Greeting:*
Whereas HUGH A. JAMISON did, on the 3d day of May, A. D. 1871, prefer his petition before the Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying, for the causes therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with JULIA A. JAMISON.
We do therefore command you, the said JULIA A. JAMISON, as we have done before, that setting aside all manner of excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas there to be held on the **first Monday of December next**, to answer the petition or libel aforesaid, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said HUGH A. JAMISON should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you; and ordered further, that the same shall be served by publication according to the provisions of the Act of assembly in such case made and provided. Hereof fail not.
Witness the Hon. GEORGE TAYLOR, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1871.
J. K. Hite, Prothonotary.
Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Ebensburg, Sept. 21, 1871.-[30-4t.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon* and *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Mary Isenbrode, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on an alley on the north, adjoining lots of Dominic Eger, James C. Easly and Francis Buck on the west, lot of Lawrence Schroth on the south, and lot of Philip Glosser on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mary Isenbrode. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Buck & Co., for use of John E. Scanlan *et. al.*
W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—John F. Barnes *vs.* Daniel Reed and Sarah Reed.—*Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 125, Sept. Term, 1871. Fi. Fa.*
AND NOW, Sept. 9, 1871, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate. From the Record.
By the Court. J. K. HITE, Proth'y. [L.S.]
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will sit for the purpose of the above appointment, at his office in the Borough of Johnstown, on **Friday, the 3d of November next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.
W. HORACE ROSE, Auditor.
Johnstown, Oct. 21, 1871.-4t.

MALE TEACHER WANTED.—A Male Teacher is wanted to take charge of the Loretto District School for the term of SIX MONTHS. Salary to be regulated according to the qualification of the Teacher. For further information apply to
J. E. SHIELDS, Secretary.



EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO, AND RETURN.
The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM RUSSELL, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of William Russell, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those holding claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.
J. S. KIEL, Administrator.
Sonman, Oct. 14, 1871.-4t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—
Estate of CHRISTIAN SMAY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the above estate, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register thereof, all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted are notified that payment must be made without delay.
ANN SMAY, Administratrix.
Summerhill Twp., Oct. 21, 1871.-4t.*

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street. [jul27.-6m.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any stand in need of Medical aid. [apr.21.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

AN INCIDENT OF CALIFORNIA LIFE.

In the summer of 1850, while on a prospecting tour in the mining regions of California, I met with the following little incident, which may be worth relating, and which, at least has the merit of being true in every particular. The country in those days were very thinly populated, and the miners principally lived in tents, lumber being exceedingly scarce and very high in price. While I was passing a lonely part of the country I saw a tent in the distance, and wishing to obtain some information in regard to the diggings in that locality, I approached it. The owner was engaged in sweeping out the interior with a rude broom, made of twigs, and did not notice me until I was within a few feet of him. Everything was scrupulously clean, and in marked contrast with the appearance of miners' habitations generally. I shall never forget the pitiful appearance the man presented. As near as I could judge he was about six feet four or five inches in height, but a perfect living skeleton. I remarked:

"My friend, you appear to be very sick; too sick to be engaged in such an important business as sweeping." He replied that he only had a few days more to live, and that he liked to see things look neat during that time.

I inquired his ailment, and he told me that he had the chronic diarrhœa, and as yet had found nothing to afford him any relief. I recommended a preparation that I had long known to be very efficacious in disorders of that nature; but he was out of money, and said that he was too weak to get the ingredients, even if he had the means, as the nearest camp of importance was six miles distant. I told him that he should not suffer as long as it was in my power to assist him; that I still had about two ounces of dust left, and that I would place it at his service if necessary. I easily procured all the ingredients but one, and that was the white of eggs, which for a long time I found impossible to obtain. Finally I learned that there was an old woman, a native of California, who lived five miles away in a contrary direction from where I obtained the other articles, and that she had but one hen. I called upon her, and having some little knowledge of Spanish, I prevailed upon her to sell me two eggs, which she did very reluctantly, charging me five dollars for them. It must be remembered that in those days flour, sugar, and many other articles, brought from seventy-five cents to one dollar per pound, while eggs, as an article of diet, were entirely out of the question.

Upon my return, I gave my patient his medicine, and having chopped him a considerable supply of wood, and baked him enough bread to last him a couple of weeks, I remained for several days, until I found that his condition had begun to improve, when I left him, receiving many warm expressions of gratitude on my departure.

About eighteen months afterward, having had bad luck in mining, I went to Knight's Ferry, and having had some little experience in pounding iron, I opened a small blacksmith shop, and commenced sharpening picks for a living. One day while at work at the anvil, a man of gigantic stature passed the door, and as he did so our eyes met. He retraced his steps and entered the shop, and inquired if I would sharpen a pick. I replied in the affirmative, but noticed that it was in very good order, and needed but very little improvement. After the job was completed, he inquired my charge. I told him seventy-five cents per point, or a dollar and fifty cents for the two. Drawing forth a large buckskin purse, he handed me a number of coarse pieces of gold—thirty in all—the smallest of which would amount to many times the price of the work. I asked him what he meant. He replied,—

"I want you to put it in your pocket"

I was much surprised, and began to think my customer was insane. I told him I was only entitled to one dollar and a half.

I was about to object again, when he said—

"Why, don't you remember me?"

I told him no; that to my knowledge I never saw him before.

"Why," said he, "don't you remember curing a man of the diarrhœa, near Yorktown, about eighteen months ago?"

I said "that I could not say I had cured any one; but that I had prescribed for a man so afflicted; but you are not the individual?"

"Yes, I am," he replied, "and had it not been for you, I would now be in my grave."

I was unable to recognize my former patient in the man before me—a perfect Hercules as it seemed—and told him if such was the case, that I could not think of accepting such a liberal reward, as may entire outlay at the time was only about eighteen dollars, and that my time I could not count; for that I was abundantly compensated in aiding his recovery, and that I would only accept an ounce in payment for actual expenses incurred. He replied—

"Look here, my friend, I don't want to be too severe with you, but if you don't pocket that dust, you and me will have a fight."

Upon which I surveyed him from head to foot, as if I were calculating the chances, and told him that I would rather pocket the dust than to fight him any day, after which he gathered up his mining implements, and, bidding me good bye, left for parts unknown. I then weighed the gold, and found there were thirty six ounces, which at seventeen dollars per ounce, amounted to six hundred and twelve dollars.

A NEEDLE was pulled out of a La Crosse man's breast, two inches from his heart. It was expected that a further search would disclose a sewing machine, but as the surgeon didn't find one, the fellow is suspected of having been in close quarters with a pretty dress maker.

SHOULD auld acquaintance be forgot? Not if they are rich.

New Advertisements.

CUNDURANGO!

THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR
CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.

DR. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with a quantity of the *genuine* **Cundurango Bark**, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it to a limited extent, and at a price one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to charge. A **spurious** article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at a considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, so directed the channel of supply as to insure that none but the **genuine article** shall be sold by us; and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact.

BLISS, KEENE & CO.,
60 *Cedar St., New York.*
D. W. BLISS, M. D., Washington, D. C.; Z. E. BLISS, M. D., N. Y.; P. T. KEENE, M. D., N. Y.

COCOAINE

A compound of *Cocoa-nut Oil, &c.* Acknowledged *the best promoter of the growth and beauty of the hair.* JOS. BURNETT & CO., Boston, Mass. Sold by all druggists. *Beware of imitations.*

FREE **Try samples** of our great 8-page, **$1.00** *illustrated* weekly—**30** years established. Fine steel engravings free to subscribers. Agents make $5 a day. Send for **Saturday Gazette**, Halowell, Me.

Duff's College!

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
☞ Practical business men as Instructors.
For information write for a circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by **Munn & Co.** Publishers *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, N. Y.
Twenty-five years' experience.
Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.
A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the **New Census** by counties and all large cities. 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

EARTH CLOSETS.—*Get the best!* EARTH CLOSET CO., **215** STATE ST., HARTFORD, CT., *Sole U. S. Proprietors of Moule's, Moule & Girdlestone's, Luther's, Waring's, Newton's and Doolittle's Patents.* The only Closets that have proved effective. The Earth Closet, by its disinfection of fæces, is the most valuable means of preventing spread of cholera and other contagious diseases. Send for circulars. *Agents wanted everywhere.* **Salesrooms:** 19 Duane St., Boston; 696 Broadway, N. Y.; 1221 Market Street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE.—A choice farm of 183 acres in Chester county, 30 miles from Philadelphia. Address JABEZ BAILY, Marlboro P. O., Pa.

CHEAPEST ADVERTISING IN THE WORLD!

For $84 per inch per Month we will insert an Advertisement in **156 first-class Pa. Newspapers, including Fourteen Dailies.** Proportionate rates for smaller advertisements. List sent free. Address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
40 and 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK

$30. WE WILL PAY $30.
Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders bro't on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address JOS. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

AVOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 *Nassau St., N. Y.*

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE
IN THE TREATMENT OF
Chronic and Sexual Diseases.
A PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW OF MARRIAGE.

The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly three hundred pages, and one hundred and thirty fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of health and disease, with a treatise on early errors, their deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, with the author's plan of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or postal currency, by addressing DR. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. The author may be consulted upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail, and medicines sent to any part of the world.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,** Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c
No 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at.....................8c. to 10c. per lb
Fresh Shad, at.......................10c. per lb
or 28c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at..........$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at.........6.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at..........3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at...............2.00
He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.
☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.
May 27, 1871.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY.......................JAMES NULL,
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.................GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

EBENSBURG
FOUNDRY!
J. A. SHOEMAKER,
Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS;
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS;
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES
OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;
Church, School and Dinner BELLS;
CAST IRON FENCING,
KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE
of every description, &c., &c.
ALL WORK WARRANTED!!
☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c.
All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

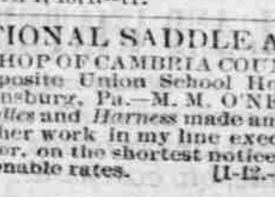
Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.
Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.
☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.
REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormley, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-1y.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—(OF)—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.
Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.
Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.
Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.
Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.
Have you *REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY* you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?
COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!
☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public uction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of uctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. *M. L. OATMAN.*
Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY. Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.—tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

WAS IT LOVE OR ONIONS?

Her frunt name was Maria—the rest of her appellation is unimportant. I loved to call her Maria and she loved to call me Geogie.

Take the three graces, nine muses, Vic. Woodhull and half a dozen Venuses de Medici, and sling 'em all into a conglomerate heap, and you have the perfect image of my charmer.

Beautiful! Oh, my! As I picture her in my mind's eye I am thrown into the most violent ecstatic jimjams, and I am compelled to take several refreshments to keep down my transports.

Her eyes, ears, nose, chin and watch chain were incomparable, and she tripped over the pavements, in her No. 2 gaiters, with the grace of an imported English sparrow.

I would have done anything for that damsel short of dying for her. I couldn't do that; my friends esteemed my life too precious.

I lavished fractional currency upon her at all hours of the day and night. Ice cream venders and five cent soda water merchants knew me as familarly as I do my own washerwoman, and their monéy tills fairly groaned with the evidence of my prodigality.

But the fair one that I thus nourished under my waistcoat turned to be a boa constrictor of extraordinary dimensions, and stung me. Oh, how deeply! I feel it away down in my boots.

I called on her one Sabbath morning as usual, to take her to church. She received me affectionately, I may say gushingly, but excused herself on account of a depressing headache.

Poor little thing! My heart must have bled about a cupful at her anguish, and I couldn't refrain from giving her a cent's worth of peppermint drops on the spot, to comfort her in her affliction.

She fell upon my diamond cluster and wept, whilst my side whiskers quivered with agony. I imprinted a boiling kiss upon her plaster-paris brow, and then tore myself away from her entwining arms. I proceeded to church alone, took a free seat, and was soon intensely wrapt in my devotions.

I hadn't been there long before I happened to turn my eyes around, when, O, shades of Susan B. Anthony! what a heart-lacerating, boiler busting, cholera-morbus sight burst upon me in all its hideousness. Maria, my Maria sitting along with another fellow, chewing cream drops and gazing admiringly upon his lacquered mustache. I knew him, Horatio, a destroyer of rank cigars and a notorious gormandizer of free lunches.

I tried to become interested in the sermon after that, but I couldn't do it, and in my rage I'm afraid I placed a ten cent stamp, of a dubious nature, on the collection plate. I staggered home and didn't do anything else all that afternoon but lie in bed, drinking bottled lager and fighting mosquitoes, my spirits were so much depressed. I determined to call upon the perfidious Maria that evening and renounce her in a No. 1 style.

The mantle of night was gradually being slipped over the terrestial sphere, when I might have been seen wending my way upon my stern mission of duty, my raven locks gently floating in the evening breeze and my tight boots occasionally extracting a sigh of distress, but on, on, I pursued my course until I arrived at the domicile of her who was once the idol of my affections.

I found her in the garden all alone, at least that was the flattering unction that I laid unto my unsuspecting soul.

"Maria," says I in a sort of a weeping willow voice, "Maria! has it come to this? After all the stamps I've lavished upon you, not to mention the squeezings and huggings which I have performed free of charge, to be thus given what is vulgarly termed 'the dirty shake!' O, ingratitude! Thou goggle eyed monster how sharper than a bed bug's toe nails it is to be treated in such a manner!"

"Georgie, Georgie!" she exclaimed, bursting into a handful of tears, "It's all a mistake, I assure you, it's all a mistake."

"I should think it was a mistake," I replied, my necktie heaving with emotion, "a mighty big mistake to prefer that long legged snoozer to the first-class individual who now addresses you. Let me but once get a crack at his lemon, and I'll—"

I didn't have time to finish the threat on account of my coat collar being grasped from behind by some body's claws, and in a moment after, a most furious and uncomfortable bombardment was instituted against my coat tails by somebody's patent leathers, followed by an ungentlemanly blow upon my steak pulverizers and winding up by slinging me over the garden wall, with no more regard for my feelings than if I was a defunct feline.

I haven't felt the slightest desire since then to go near that place to find out who that was that violated the sanctity of my person upon that occasion. I have my suspicions though. I learned that Maria married that free luncher a week afterwards.

I am somewhat inclined to think now that the tears she was in the habit of soaking my shirt front with, were more the effects of onions than of her tender emotions. At any rate I have concluded to wash my hands of the sex, having gained nothing by my dealings with them, so far, but a set of false teeth and a patent truss.

I bear no particular enmity towards that free luncher, but if his wife should make it necessary for him to put his caput in a sling some fine morning, he needn't come to me for sympathy or brown paper and vinegar, that's all.

WATTS-O'CLOCK.

ONE FOR THE OLD LADY.—An old lady recently was brought as a witness before a bench of magistrates, and when asked to take off her bonnet obstinately refused to do so, saying: "There's no law compelling a woman to take off her bonnet." "Oh," imprudently replied one of the magistrates, "you know the law, do you? Perhaps you would like to come up and sit here and teach us?" "No, I thank you, sir," said the woman, tartly; "there are old women enough there now."

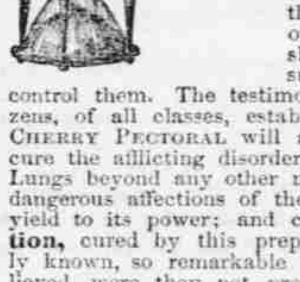
Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.

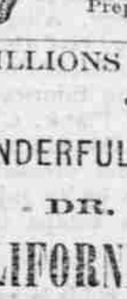
Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Dr. Crook's WINE or TAR Established 1864.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also!

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all
Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure
Throat Ailments require only a few doses.
Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable
Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.
Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Appetizer.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring.
Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt
DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.
Prepared only by
OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

MILLIONS BEAR TESTIMONY
TO THEIR
WONDERFUL CURATIVE EFFECTS.
DR. FRAZIER'S
CALIFORNIA HERB BITTERS

A true medicine, manufactured from pure juices or vital principles of Herbs, Roots, Barks, Flowers, &c., embracing twenty-one species, found growing on the golden mountains of California, parts of South America, and India—all possessing wonderful well-known curative powers, and are offered to all people, of whatever kingdom, land, nation, name, or color, as the best medicinal preparation ever discovered for the cure of

DYSPEPSIA.

Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, General Debility, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cramp, Biliousness, Headache, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Chills, Fever and Ague, and for the relief and cure of Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Pains in the Back and Loins, and Eruptive Diseases, such as Scrofula, Tumors, Pimples, &c., arising from impurity of the blood.
☞ For sale by all Druggists. [au.10.-1y.]

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
WHAT ARE THEY?



FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK.
Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Head ache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

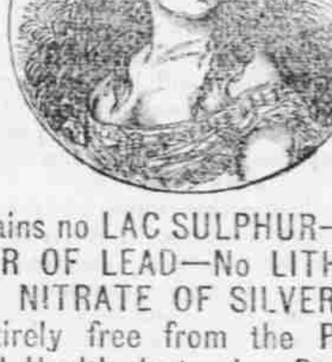
FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other **WORMS**, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE



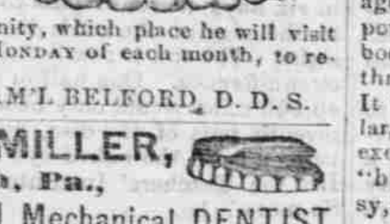
Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

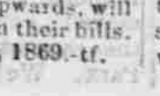
Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.
☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTOR BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.
☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills.
ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

FEATS OF MEMORY.

Memory is nearly as much of a puzzle [illegible] ever. Why in some men memory should [illegible] strong and in others weak; why the memory should be stronger at one time than at other; why the same man should have strong memory for some subjects and a weak one for others; why illness should obliterate some subjects completely from the mind—are problems still undergoing patient and attentive scrutiny.

The memory for figures, or power of mental calculation, is well known to all [illegible] either by its presence or its absence. Jedidiah Buxton, George Parker Bidder and Zerah Colburn are instances too familiarly known to need detail here. George Watson, the Sussex calculator, could tell the [illegible] every day since he was a child, and what [illegible] was doing on that day; he could show [illegible] other strange freaks of memory, but was a heavy, ignorant fellow generally, very [illegible] of his one acquirement.

The memory of languages is quite a distinct faculty, so far as can be judged by recorded instances. Mithridates, we [illegible] could converse, in their own languages, with the natives of twenty-three countries [illegible] were under his sway. Cardinal Mezzofanti appears to have had this faculty in a stronger degree than any other person that ever lived. While educating for the priesthood he learned Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Spanish, French, German and Swedish [illegible] a professor at some of the Italian universities, he constantly add[illegible] to his store [illegible] at the age of forty-three he was [illegible] acquainted with Portuguese, English, [illegible] Danish, Russian, Polish, Bohemian, Magyar, Turkish, Irish, Welsh, Wallachian, Albanian, Bulgarian, Illyrian, [illegible] with the languages which he had first learned, while to Arabic he added Persian, Sanscrit, Koordish, Georgian, Syriac, Chaldee, Samaritan, Chinese, Coptic, Ethiopic, Abyssinian and other Asiatic and African tongues. At the time of his death, in 1849, Mezzofanti could write eloquently and converse fluently in more than seventy languages.

All the other accounts of memory [illegible] are poor compared with this; nevertheless many of them are sufficiently remarkable. John Kemble used to say that he could learn a whole number of the *Morning Post* in [illegible] days; and General Christie made a similar assertion; but it is not known how far either of them verified this statement. Robert Dillon could repeat in the morning several columns of a newspaper which he had read over night. During the repeal debates in the House of Commons, thirty-seven years ago, one of the members wrote out his speech, sent it to the newspapers and repeated it in the House in the evening; it was found to be the same *verbatim* as that which he had written out. John Fuller, a [illegible] of Norfolk, could remember every word of a sermon, and write it out correctly after returning home; this was tested by comparing his written account with the clergyman's manuscript. Scaliger could repeat a hundred verses or more after having read them a single time. Seneca could repeat two thousand words after hearing them once. Magliabechi, who had a prodigious memory, was put to a severe test. A gentleman lent him a manuscript, which was read and returned to the owner some time afterwards, pretending he had lost it, begged Magliabechi to write out as much as he could remember; whereupon the latter, appealing to his memory, wrote out the whole essay. Cyrus, if some of the old historians are to be credited, could remember the name of every soldier in his immense army. There was a Corsican boy who could rehearse forty thousand words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeat them in the reversed order without making a single mistake. A physician of Massachusetts, about half a century ago, could repeat the whole of Paradise Lost without mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Euler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's Æneid, and could remember the first line and the last line of every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind.

One kind of retentive memory may be considered as the result of short hand work, a determination towards one particular achievement, without reference either to cultivation or to memory on other subjects.— This is frequently shown by persons in humble life in regard to the Bible. An old beggarman at Stirling, known some forty years ago as Blind Alick, afforded an instance of this. He knew the whole of the Bible by heart; insomuch that, if a sentence were read to him, he could name book, chapter and verse; or, if the book, chapter and verse were named, he could give the exact words. A gentleman, to test him, repeated a verse, purposely making one verbal inaccuracy. Alick hesitated, named the place where the passage is to be found, but at the same time pointed out the verbal error. The same gentleman asked him to repeat the ninetieth verse of the seventh chapter of the Book of Numbers. Alick almost instantly replied, "There is no such verse; that chapter has only eighty-nine verses."—*All the Year Round.*

OLD LOVETRADE.—Dr. Cuyler says: I observe a sad falling off with my neighbor Lovetrade. He was once an open-handed contributor to every enterprise of charity. There was a full stream from his liberal purse, which watered many a thirsty spot. But now, he gives rarely and stingily. What is to pay? I suspect that somewhere above the falls he has opened a sly cut off of self-indulgence, which drains away nearly all his income. The water runs into another channel. He has built a four story "brown stone front." I hear of him as driving a pair of full blooded bays in the Park. His spouse gives grand entertainments, and there are big bills at the wine-merchants and the confectioner's. The "lust of the eye and the pride of life" are drawing off through their greedy outlet the bounteous stream which once made many a heart green with gladness. He only *trickles* now; he used to *pour*. Poor Lovetrade will never be a rich man again "towards God" until he stops up that waste pipe of selfish extravagance, and lets the current flow back in the old channel. To-day he is sorely tempting Providence to bankrupt him; for his prosperity is fast turning him into a spiritual pauper. The worst of it is that Lovetrade is tainting others by his bad example, and his stingy contributions are finding imitators in the fashionable church he "patronizes" by his presence.

AN enormous woman, one Caroline Hennan, is now on exhibition in London. Her age is said to be 22 years, and weight 500 pounds. She measures seven feet around the body, twenty-six inches around the arm, and three feet six inches across the shoulders.— It is added that, unlike most fat people, this large lady is able to sustain great physical exertion, is "handsome and pleasing" and "highly intelligent," not in the least "drowsy," nor is her face "fat and greasy."

A WARSAW reporter saw a war among the wives and widows of Warsaw, and remarks that of all the wars we ever saw, we never saw a war like the war we saw among the wives and widows of Warsaw.